VISIT…

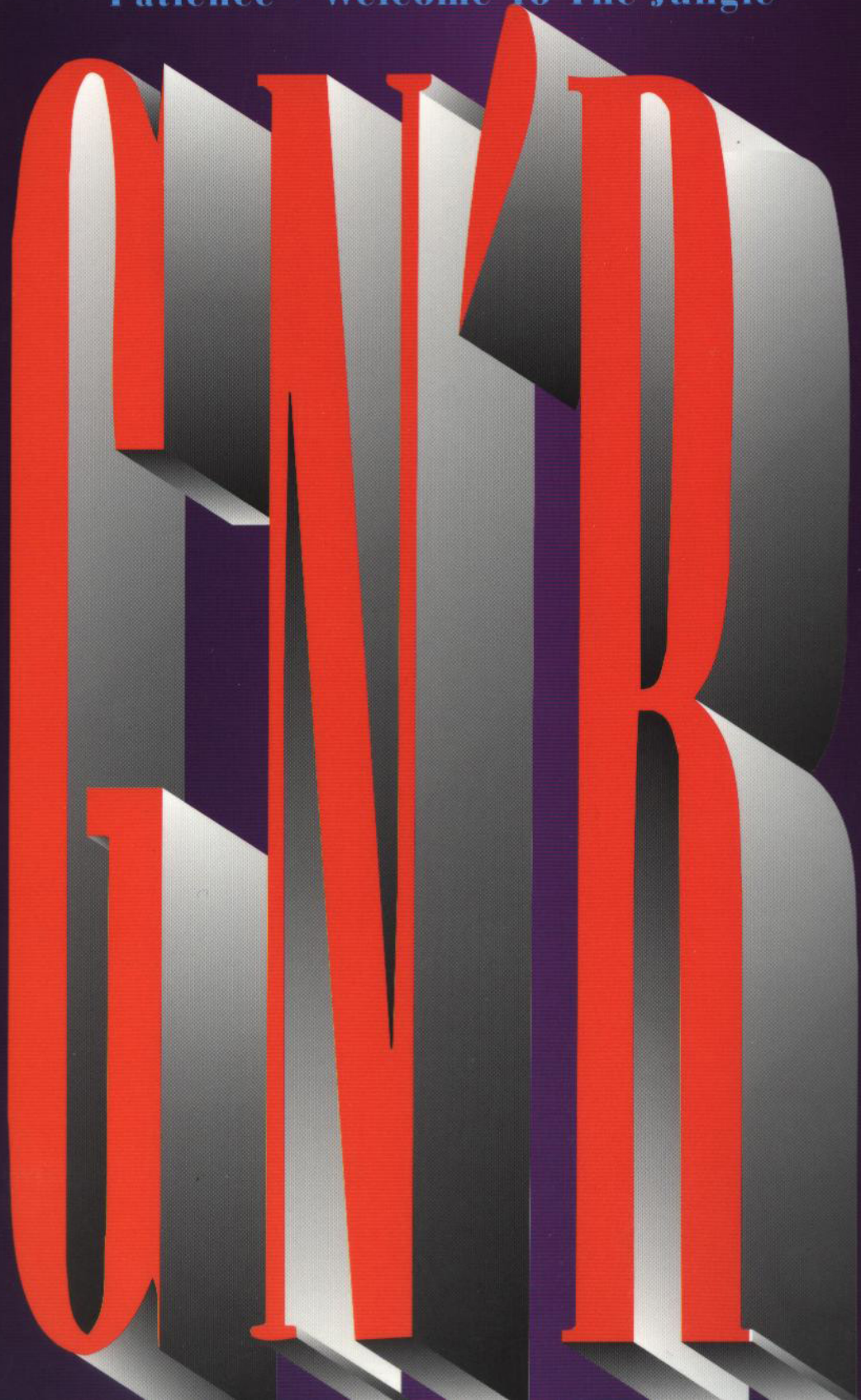
PIANO • VOCAL • GUITA

BEST OF

GUNS N' ROSES

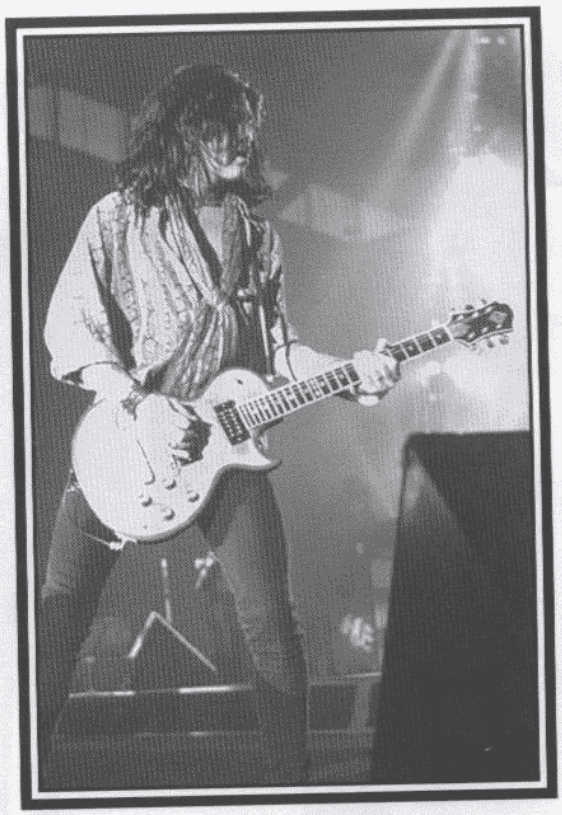
10 GREAT SONGS INCLUDING:

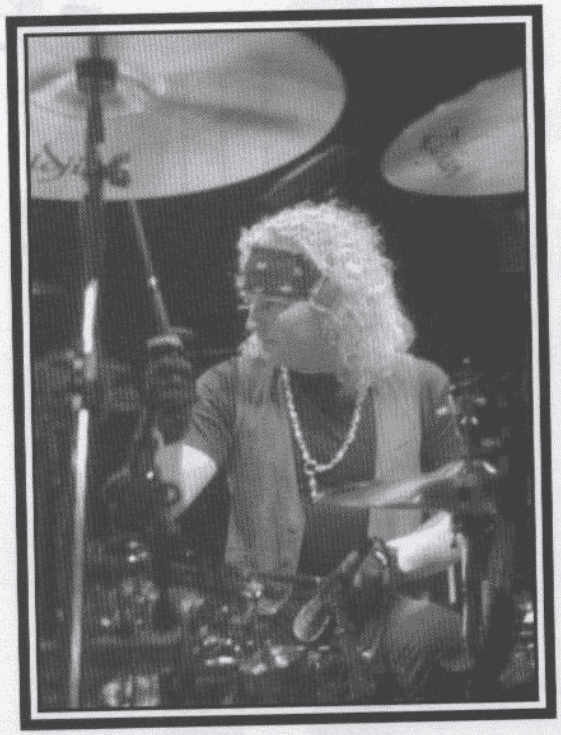
Sweet Child O' Mine • November Rain
Patience • Welcome To The Jungle



BEST OF

GUNS N' ROSES





Management: Doug Goldstein/Big FD Entertainment, Inc.
Production: Daniel Rosenbaum/Rana Bernhardt
Art Direction: Rosemary Cappa-Jenkins/Jim Darling
Director of Music: Mark Phillips

Photography:
This page: Gene Kirkland
Facing page: Robert John

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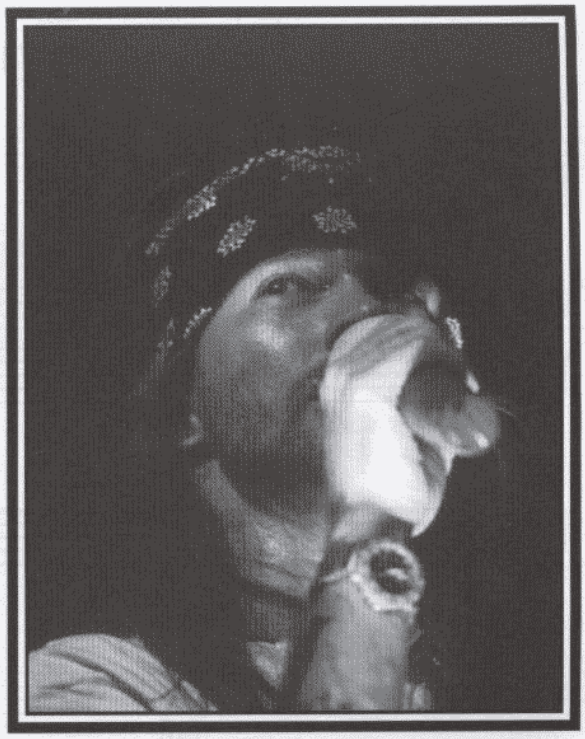
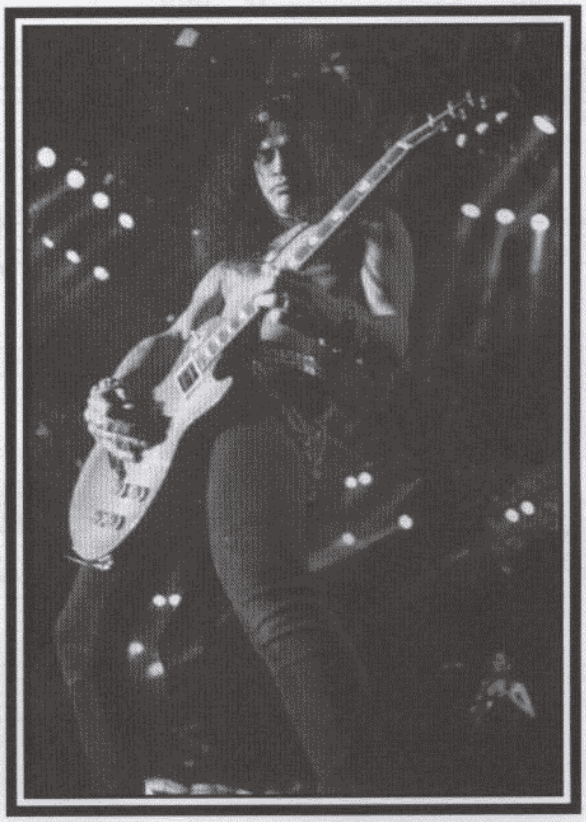
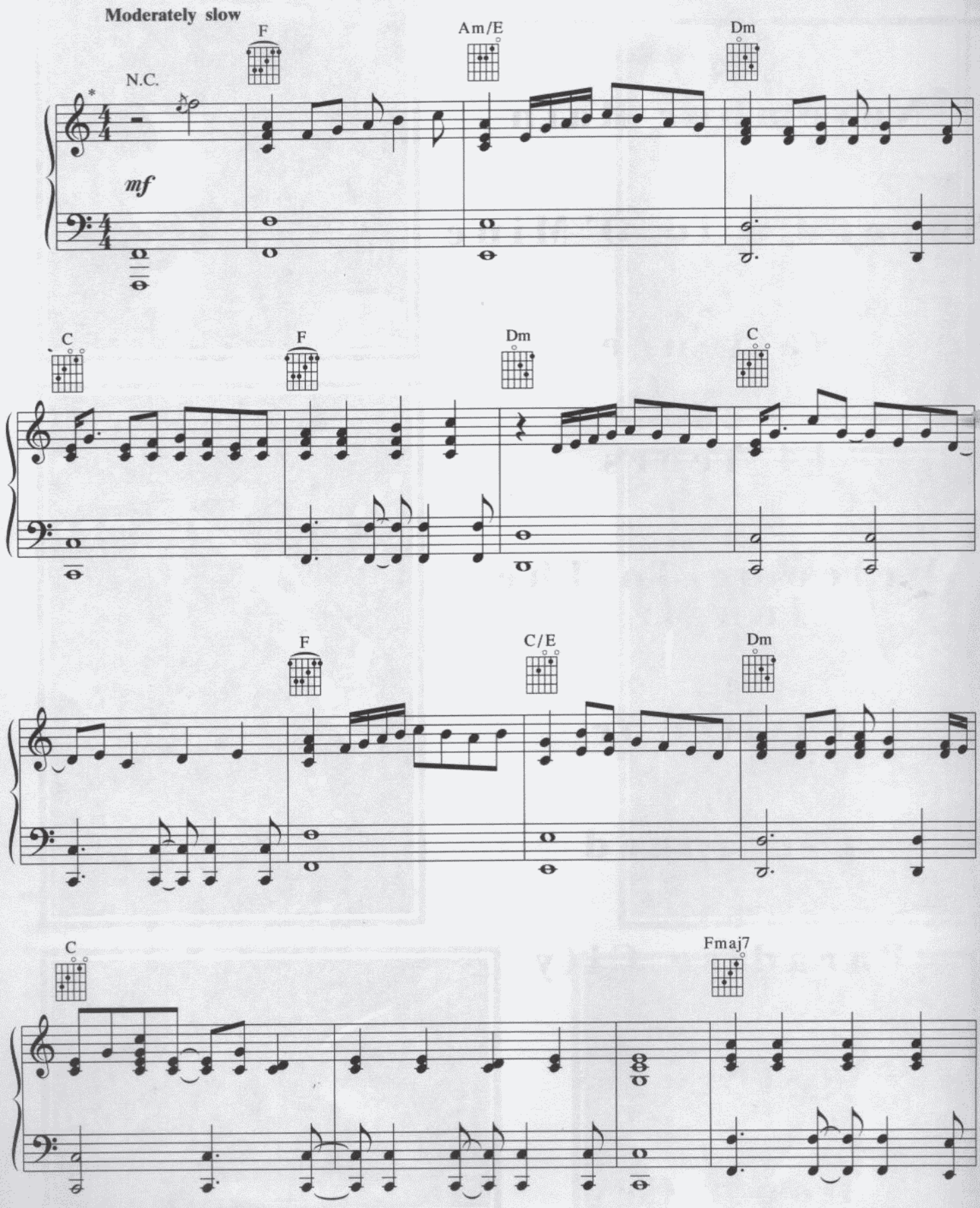




November Rain

Words and Music by
W. Axl Rose



* Recorded a half step lower

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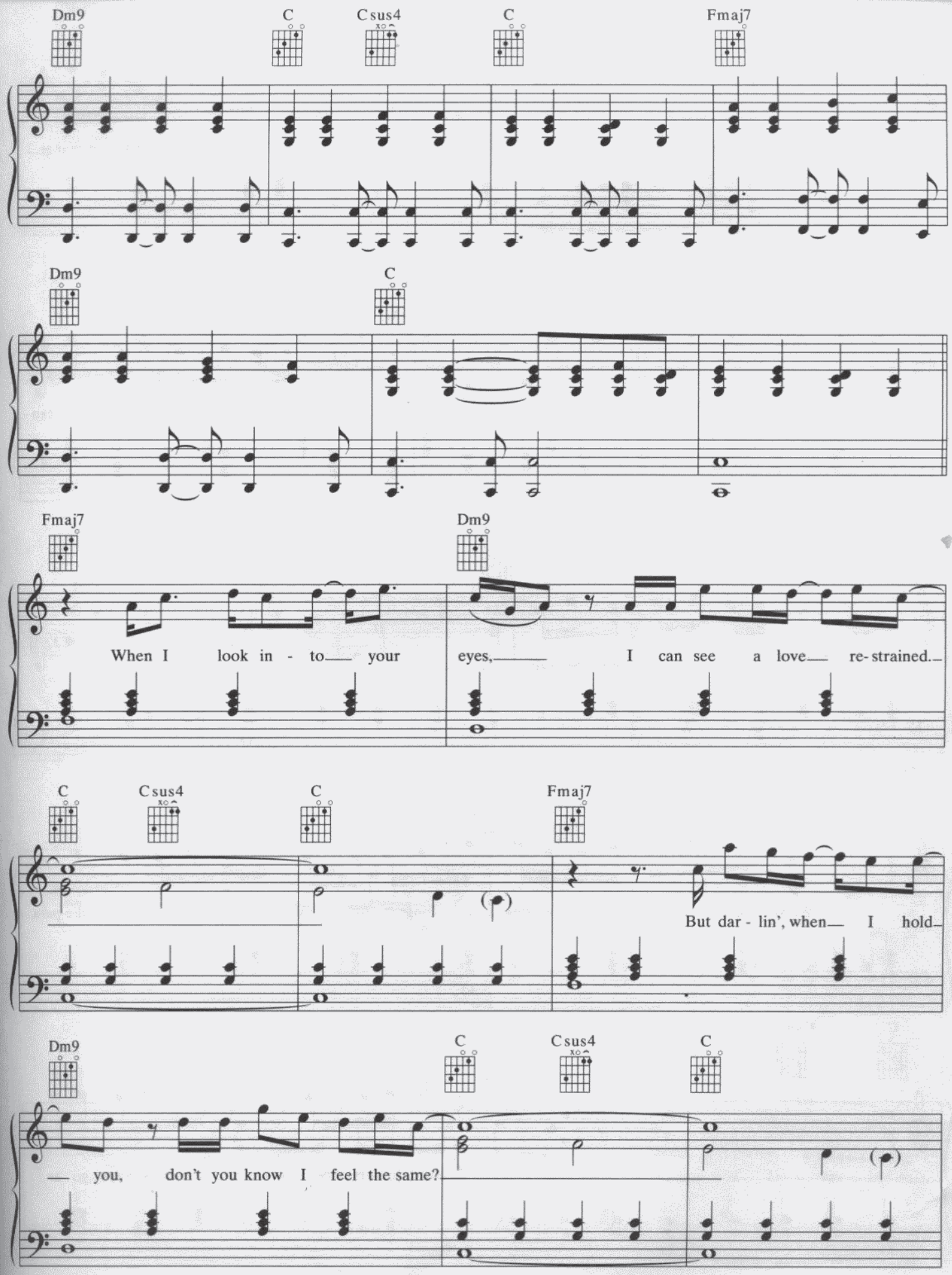
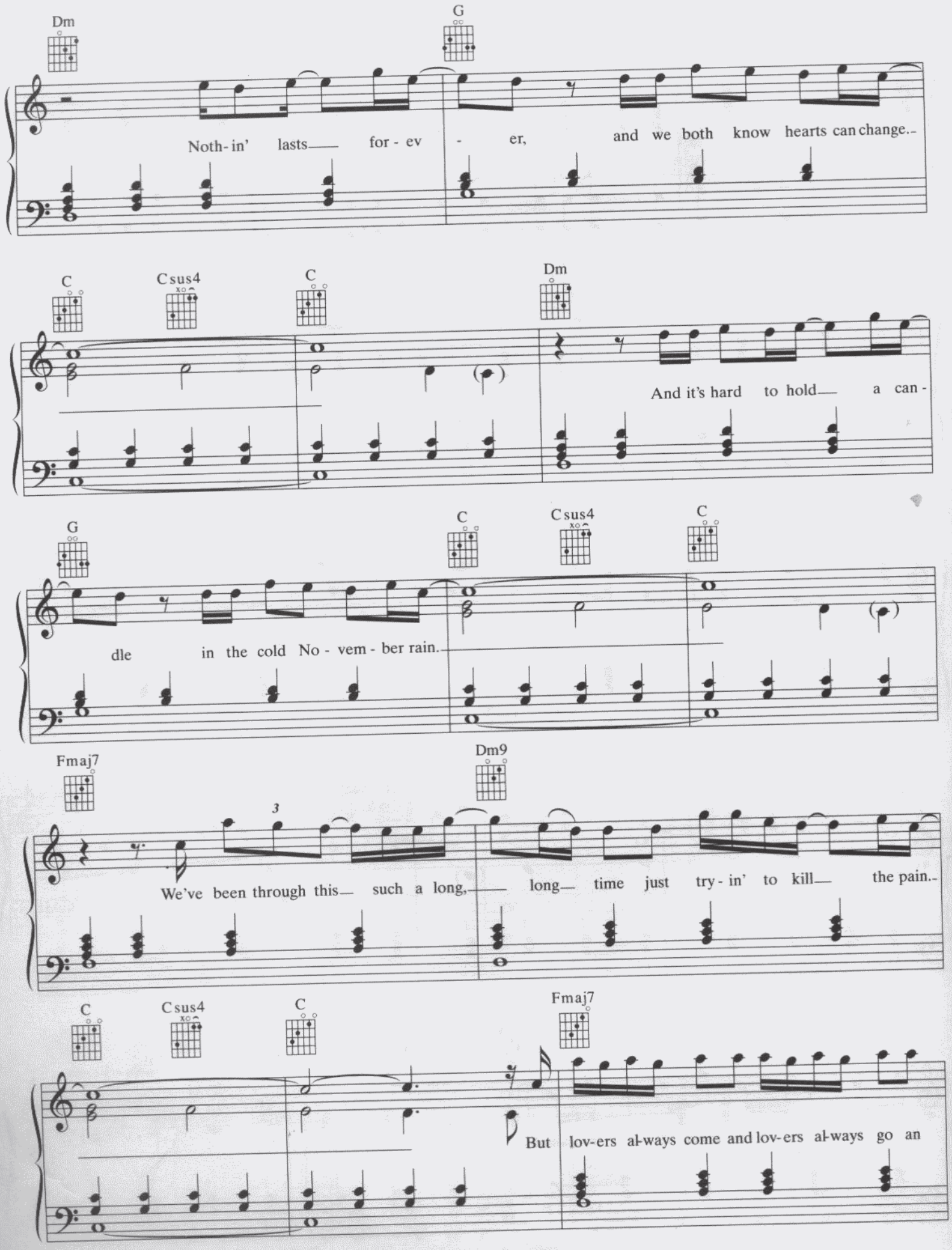
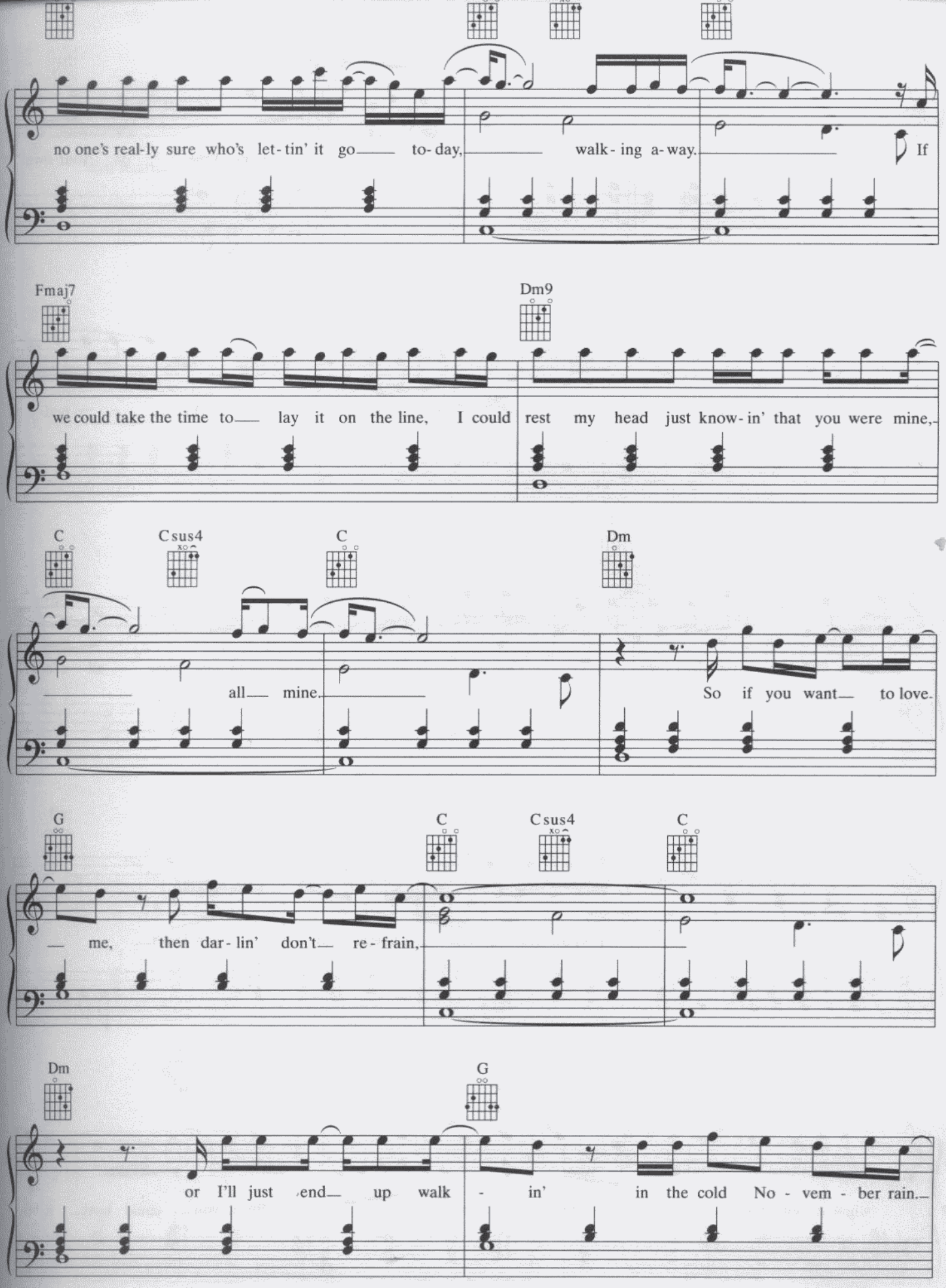
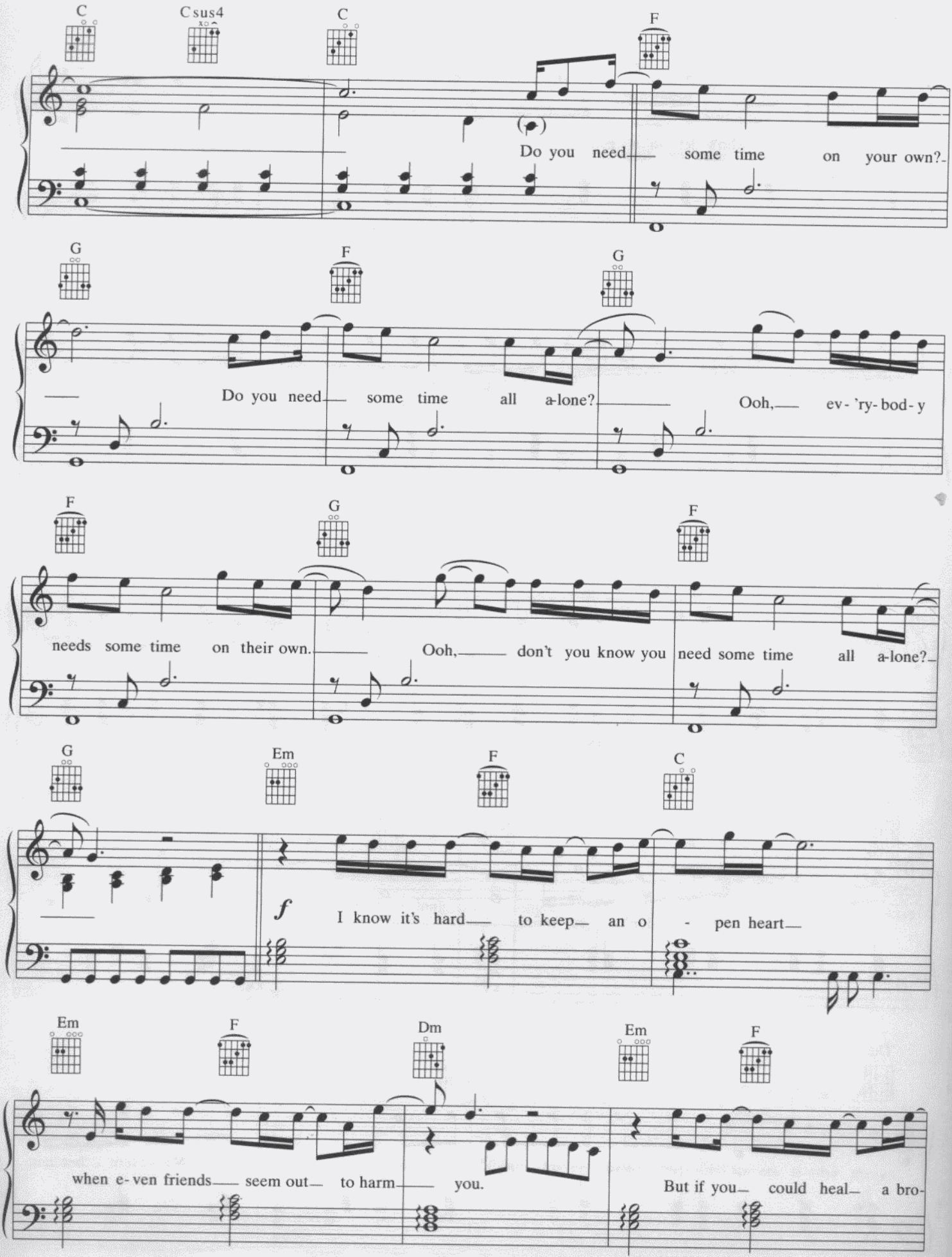
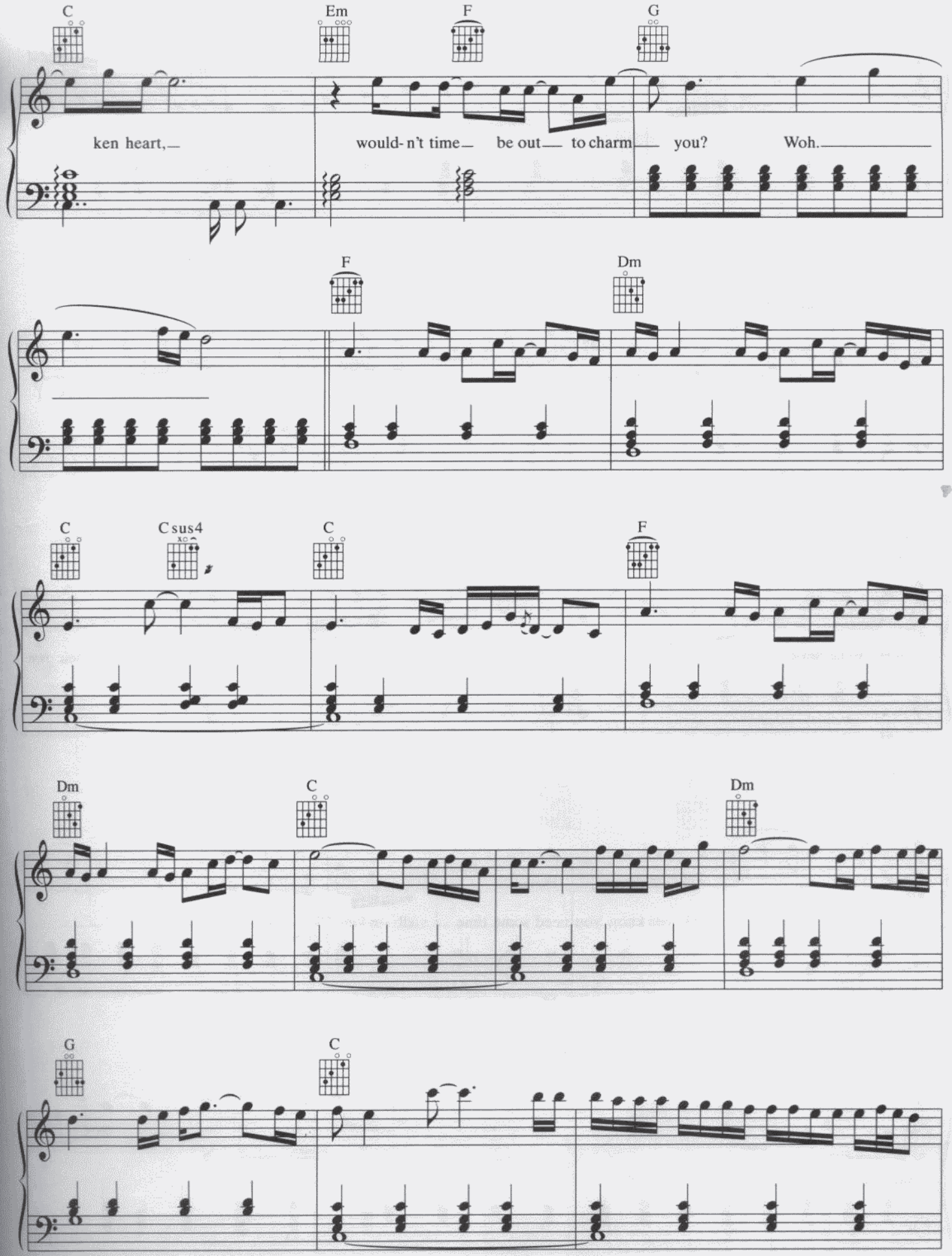
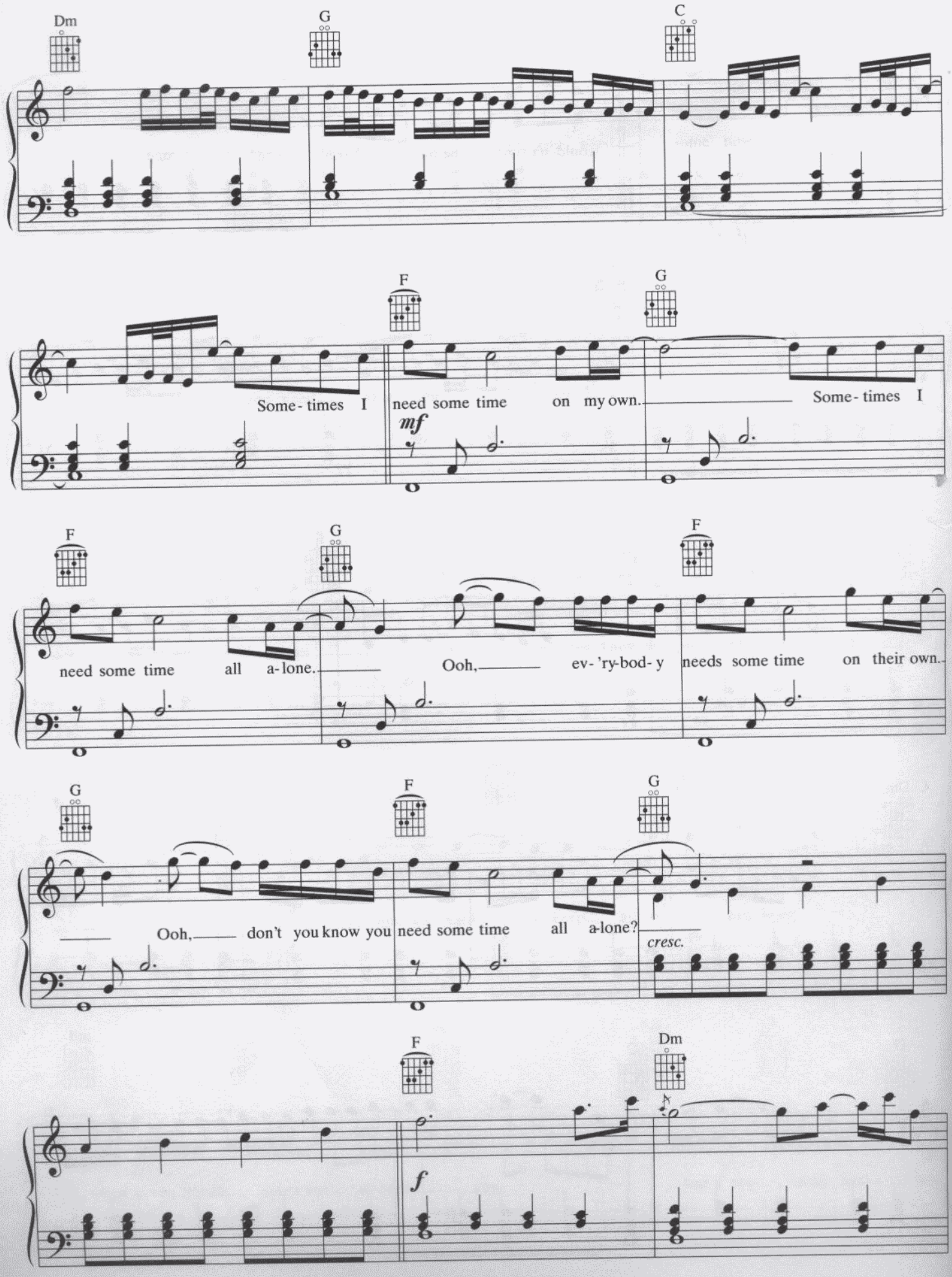

Dm9
C
Csus4
C
Fmaj7
Dm9
C
Fmaj7
Dm9
When I look in - to your eyes, I can see a love re-strained.
C
Csus4
C
Fmaj7
But dar - lin', when I hold
Dm9
C
Csus4
C
— you, don't you know I feel the same?

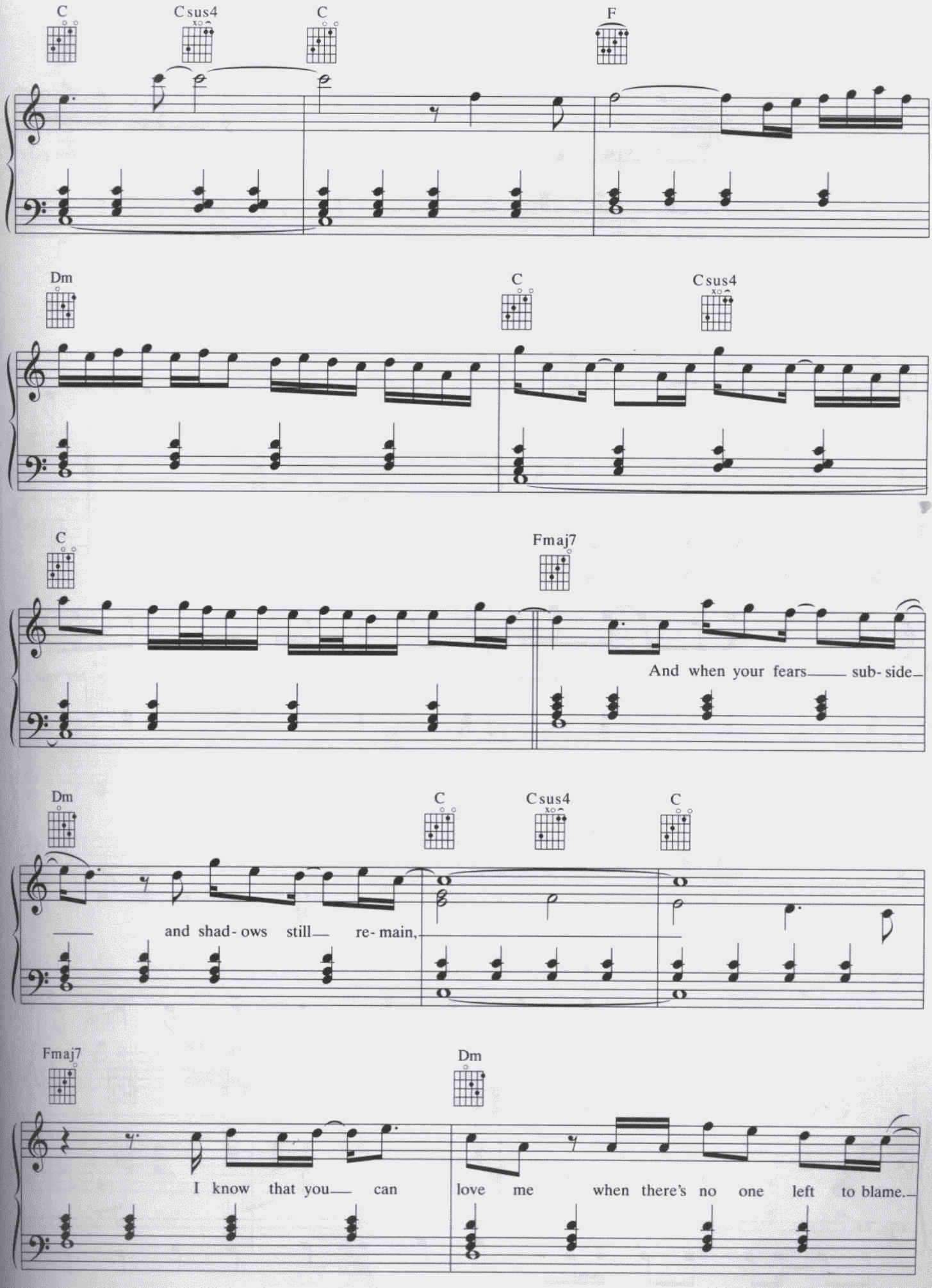

Dm
G
Noth- in' lasts for - ev - er, and we both know hearts can change.
C
Csus4
C
Dm
And it's hard to hold a can -
G
C
Csus4
C
dle in the cold No - vem - ber rain.
Fmaj7
Dm9
3
We've been through this such a long, long time just try - in' to kill the pain.
C
Csus4
C
Fmaj7
But lov-ers al-ways come and lov-ers al-ways go an

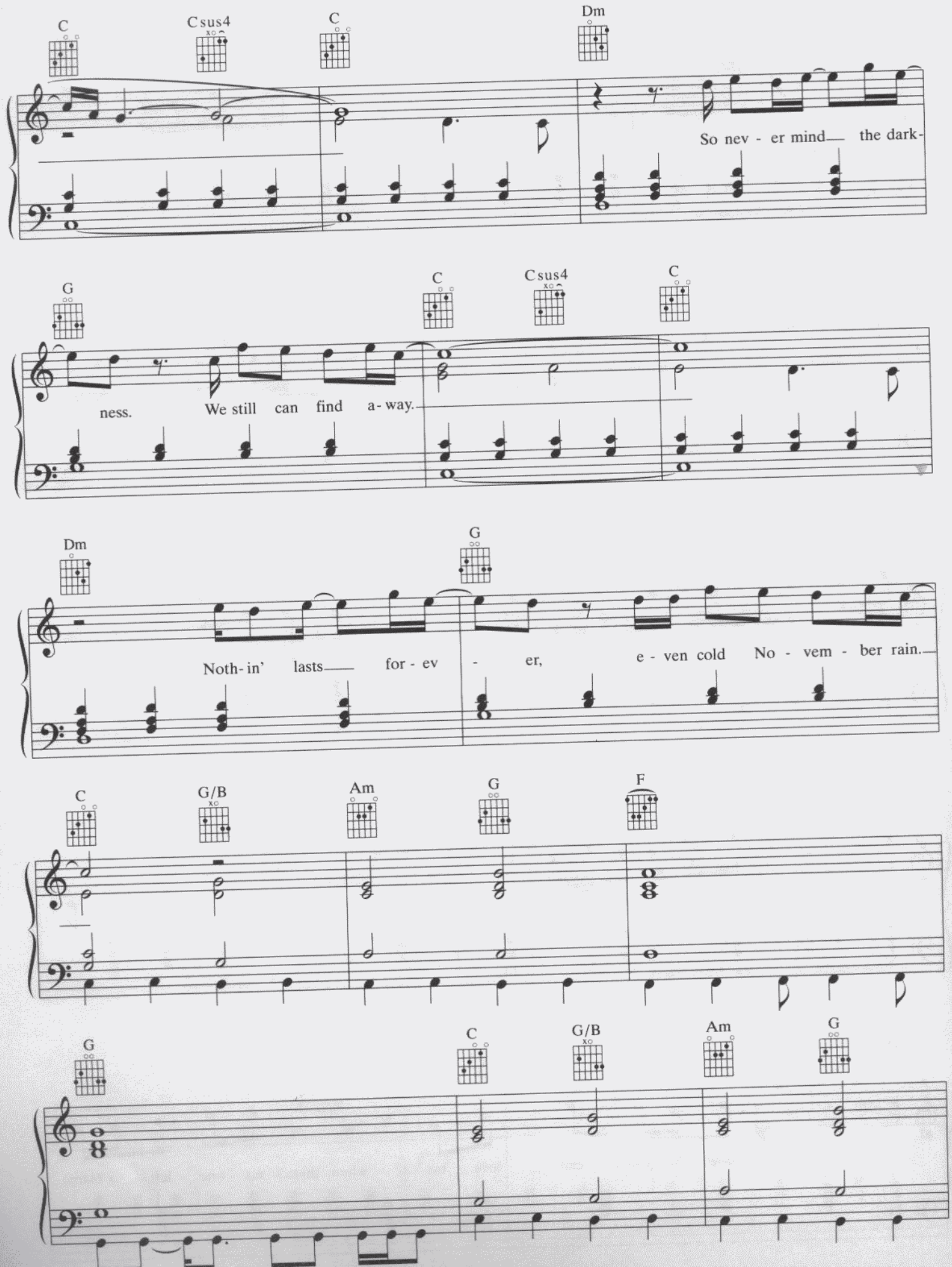

no one's real-ly sure who's let-tin' it go to-day, walk-ing a-way. If
Fmaj7
Dm9
we could take the time to lay it on the line, I could rest my head just know-in' that you were mine,
C
Csus4
C
Dm
all mine. So if you want to love
G
C
Csus4
C
me, then dar-lin' don't re-frain,
Dm
G
or I'll just end up walk-in' in the cold No-vem-ber rain.

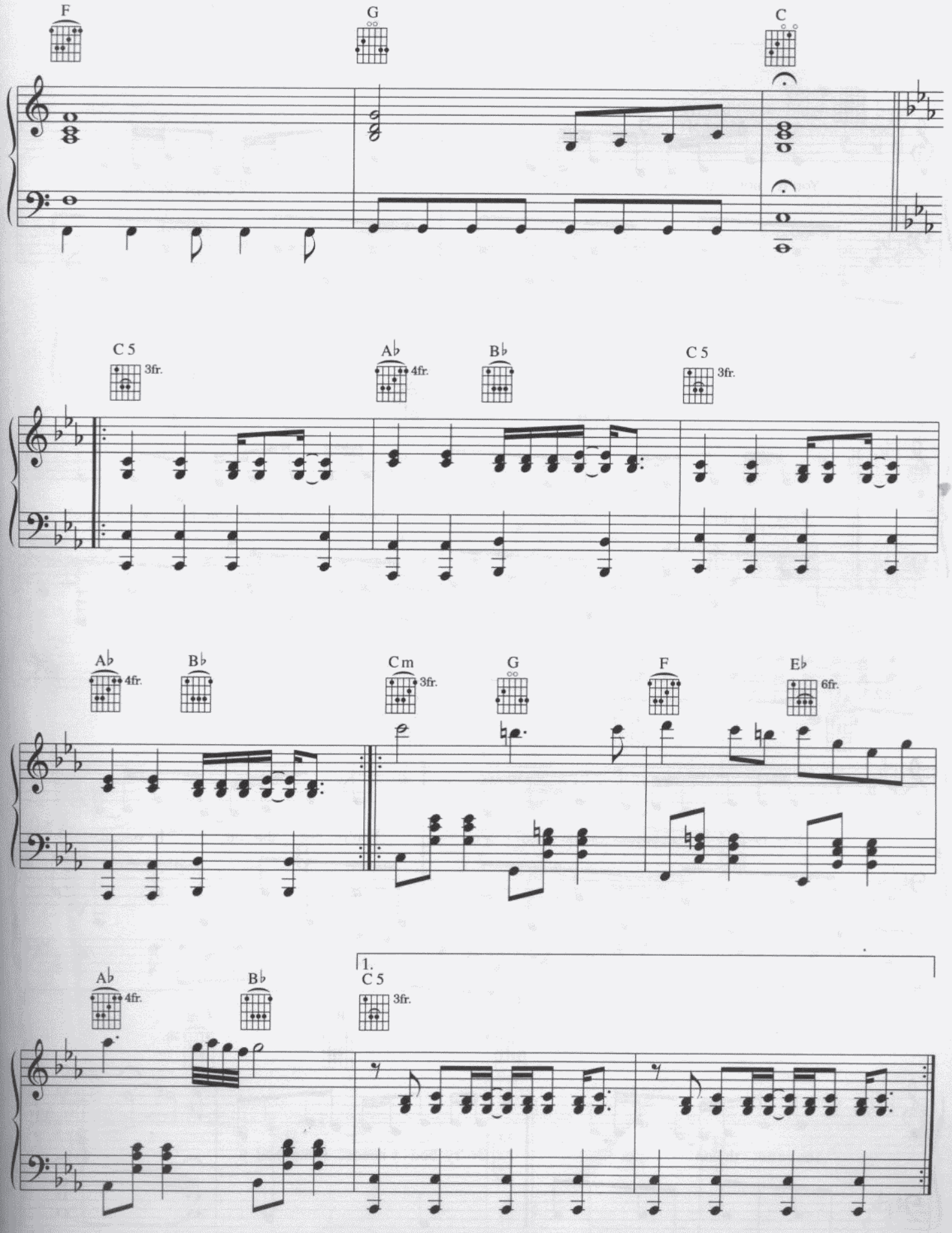

C
Csus4
C
F
Do you need some time on your own?
G
F
G
Do you need some time all a-lone?
Ooh, ev-'ry-bod-y
F
G
F
needs some time on their own.
Ooh, don't you know you need some time all a-lone?
G
Em
F
C
f
I know it's hard to keep an o - pen heart
Em
F
Dm
Em
F
when e-ven friends seem out to harm you.
But if you could heal a bro-

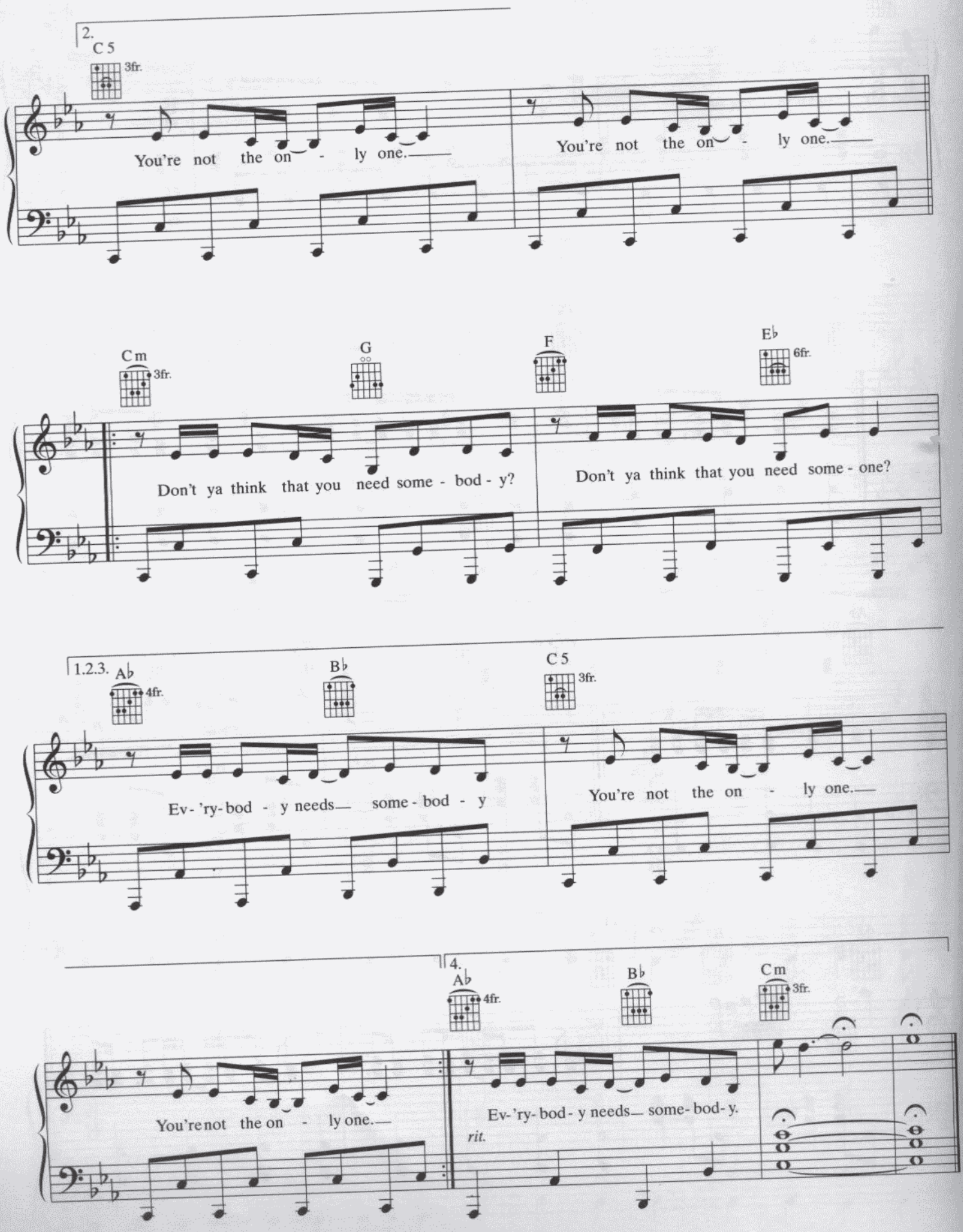

C
Em
F
G
ken heart,
would- n't time
be out
to charm
you?
Woh.
F
Dm
C
Csus4
C
F
Dm
C
Dm
G
C


Dm
G
C
F
G
Some- times I need some time on my own. Some- times I
mf
F
G
F
need some time all a- lone. Ooh, ev- 'ry- bod- y needs some time on their own.
G
F
G
Ooh, don't you know you need some time all a- lone?
cresc.
F
Dm
f


C
Csus4
C
F
Dm
C
Csus4
C
Fmaj7
And when your fears sub- side
Dm
C
Csus4
C
and shad- ows still re- main,
Fmaj7
Dm
I know that you can
love me when there's no one left to blame.

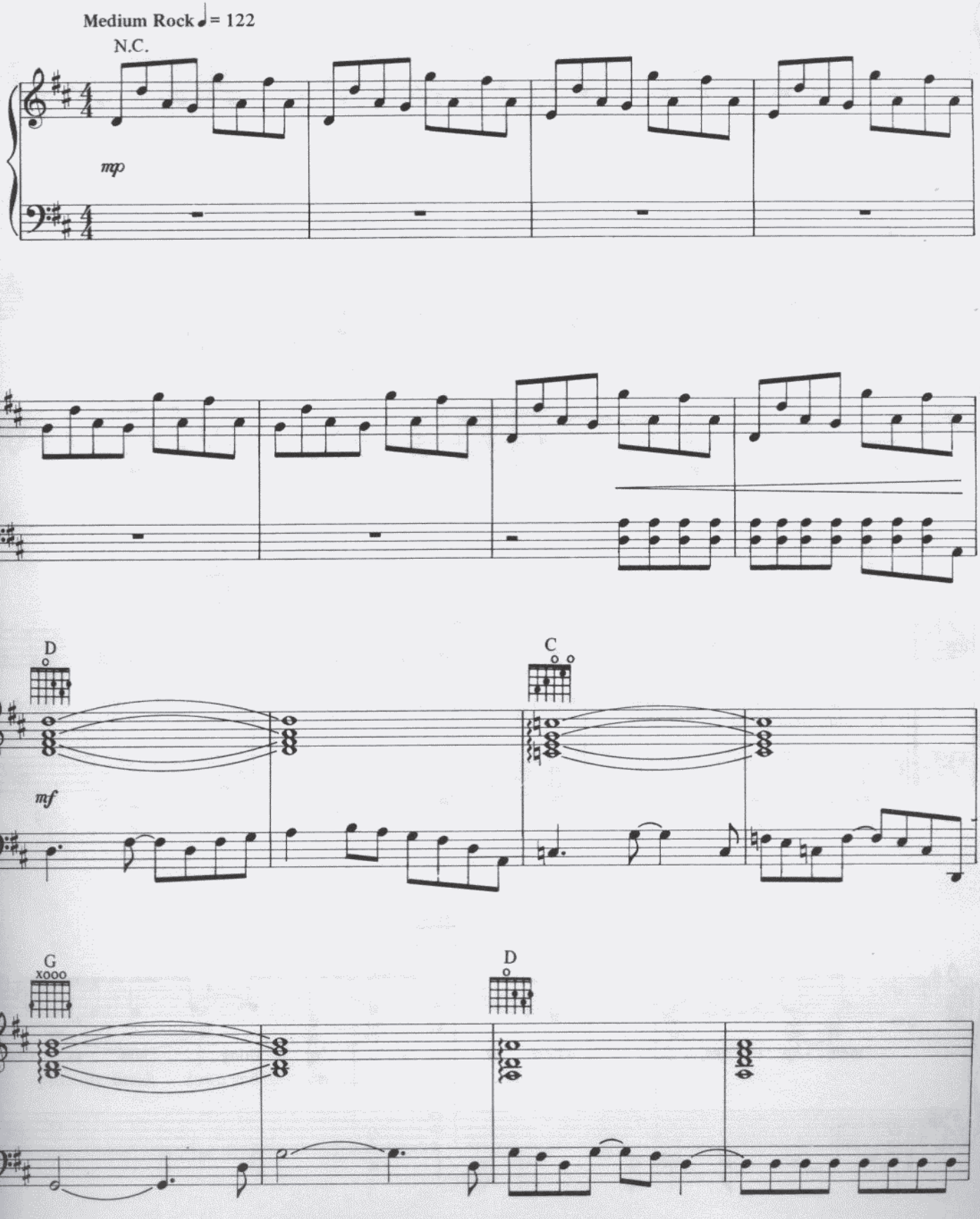

C
Csus4
C
Dm
So nev - er mind the dark-
G
C
Csus4
C
ness.
We still can find a-way.
Dm
G
Noth-in' lasts for-ev - er, e-ven cold No - vem - ber rain.
C
G/B
Am
G
F
G
C
G/B
Am
G

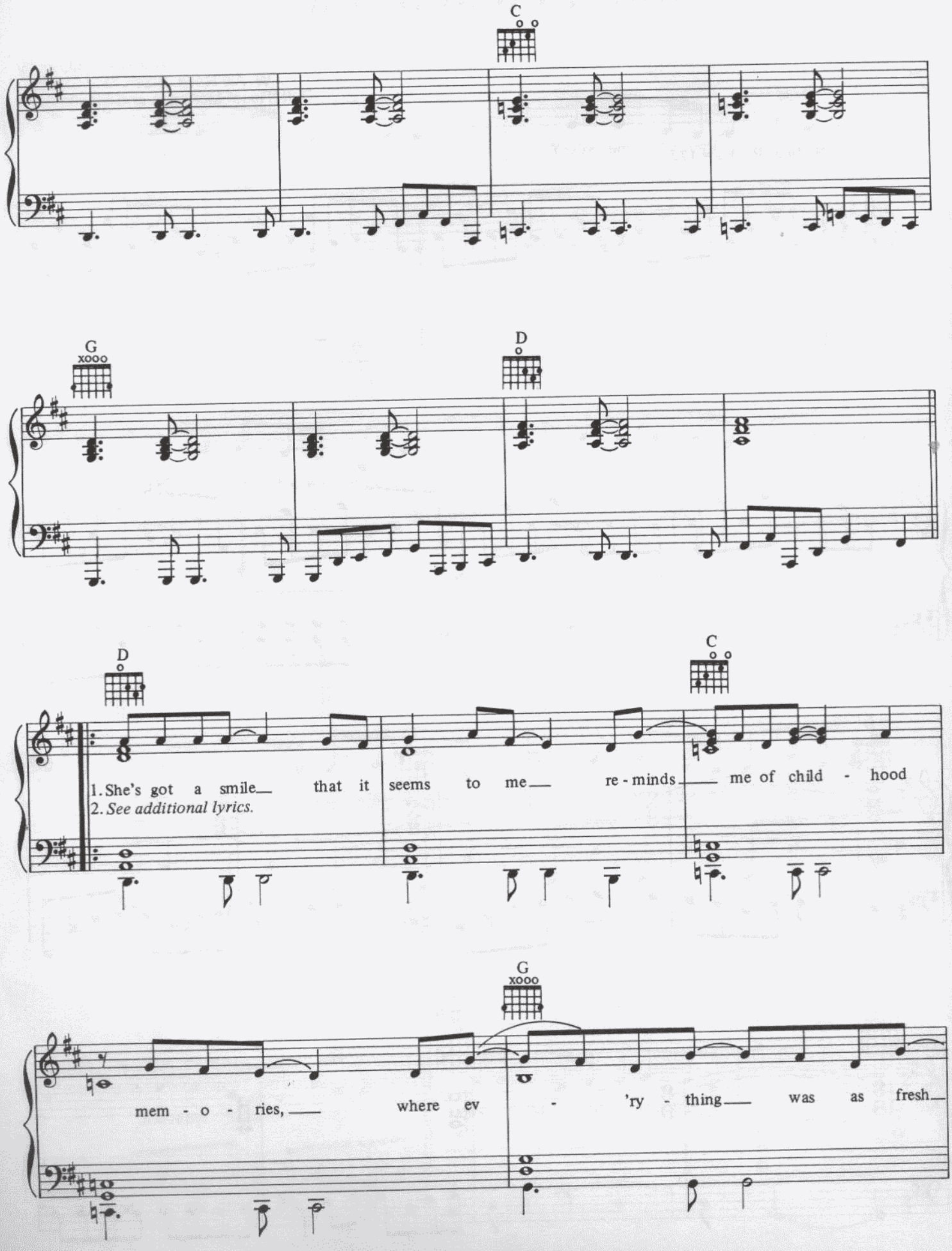

F
G
C
C 5
3fr.
A♭
4fr.
B♭
C 5
3fr.
A♭
4fr.
B♭
C m
3fr.
G
F
E♭
6fr.
A♭
4fr.
B♭
1.
C 5
3fr.

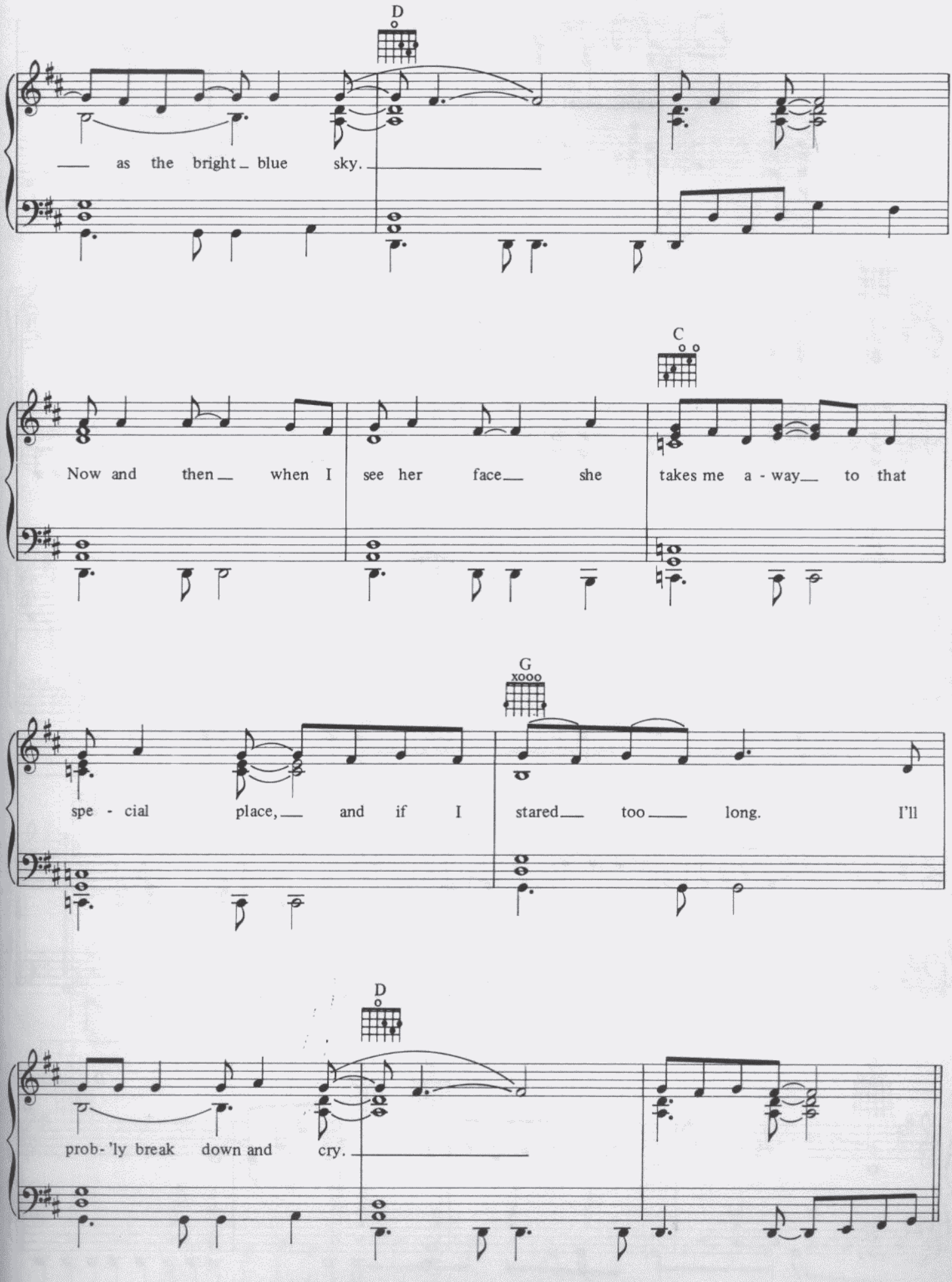

2.
C 5
3fr.
You're not the on - ly one.
You're not the on - ly one.
Cm
3fr.
G
F
E♭
6fr.
Don't ya think that you need some - bod - y?
Don't ya think that you need some - one?
1.2.3.
A♭
4fr.
B♭
C 5
3fr.
Ev - 'ry - bod - y needs some - bod - y
You're not the on - ly one.
4.
A♭
4fr.
B♭
Cm
3fr.
You're not the on - ly one.
Ev - 'ry - bod - y needs some - bod - y.
rit.

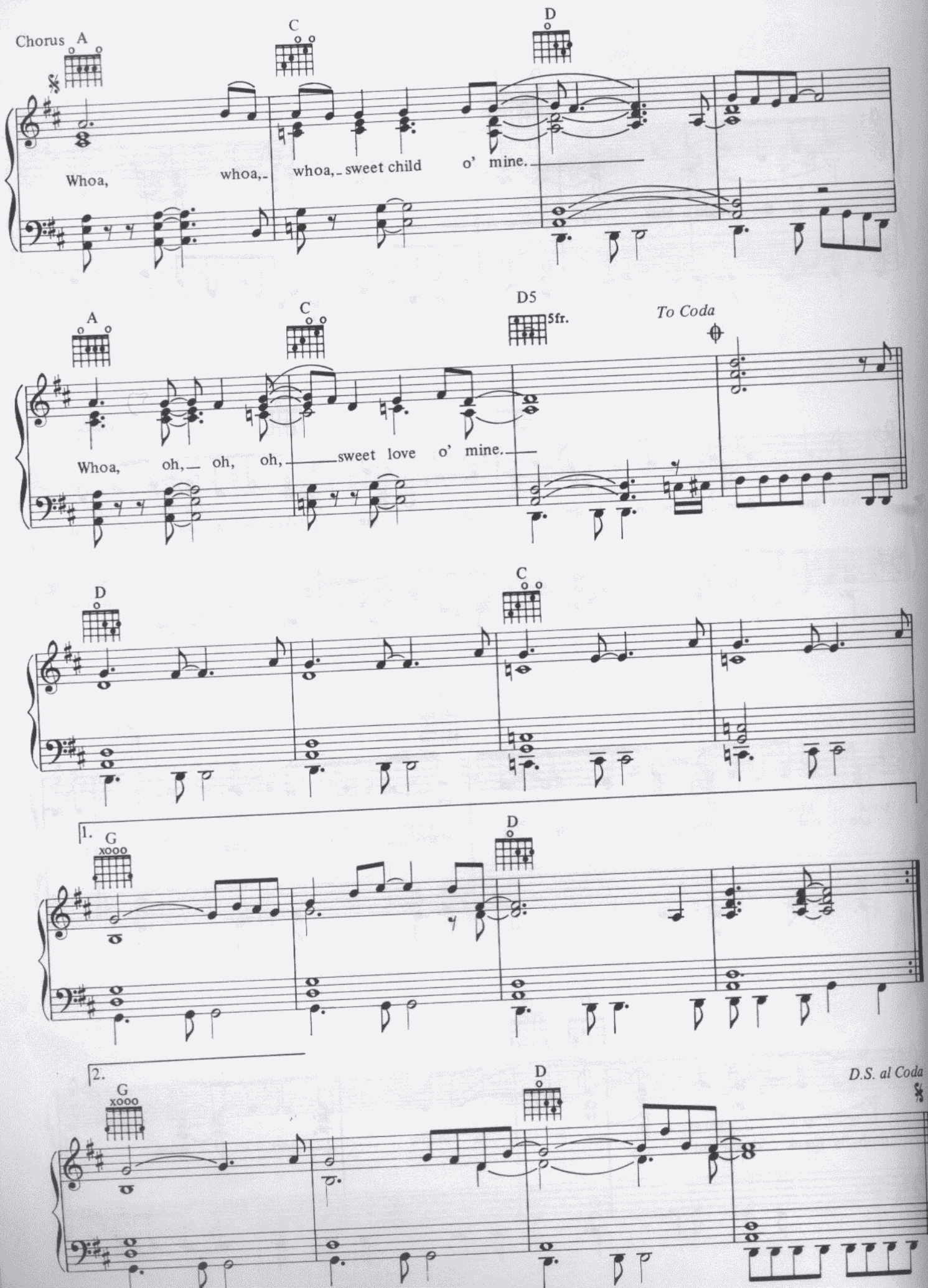
Sweet Child O' Mine

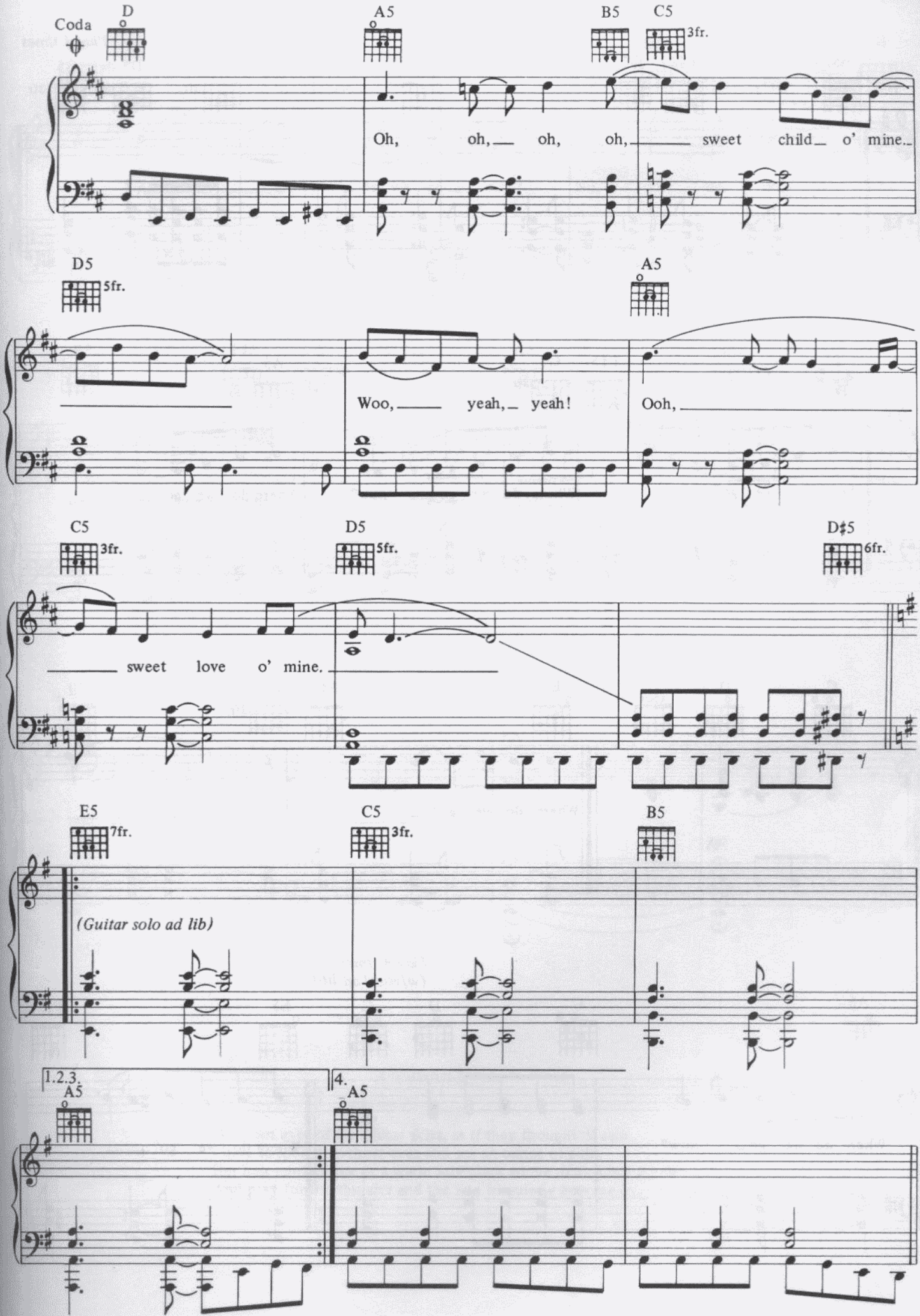
Words and Music by
W. Axl Rose, Slash, Izzy Stradlin',
Duff "Rose" McKagan and Steven Adler

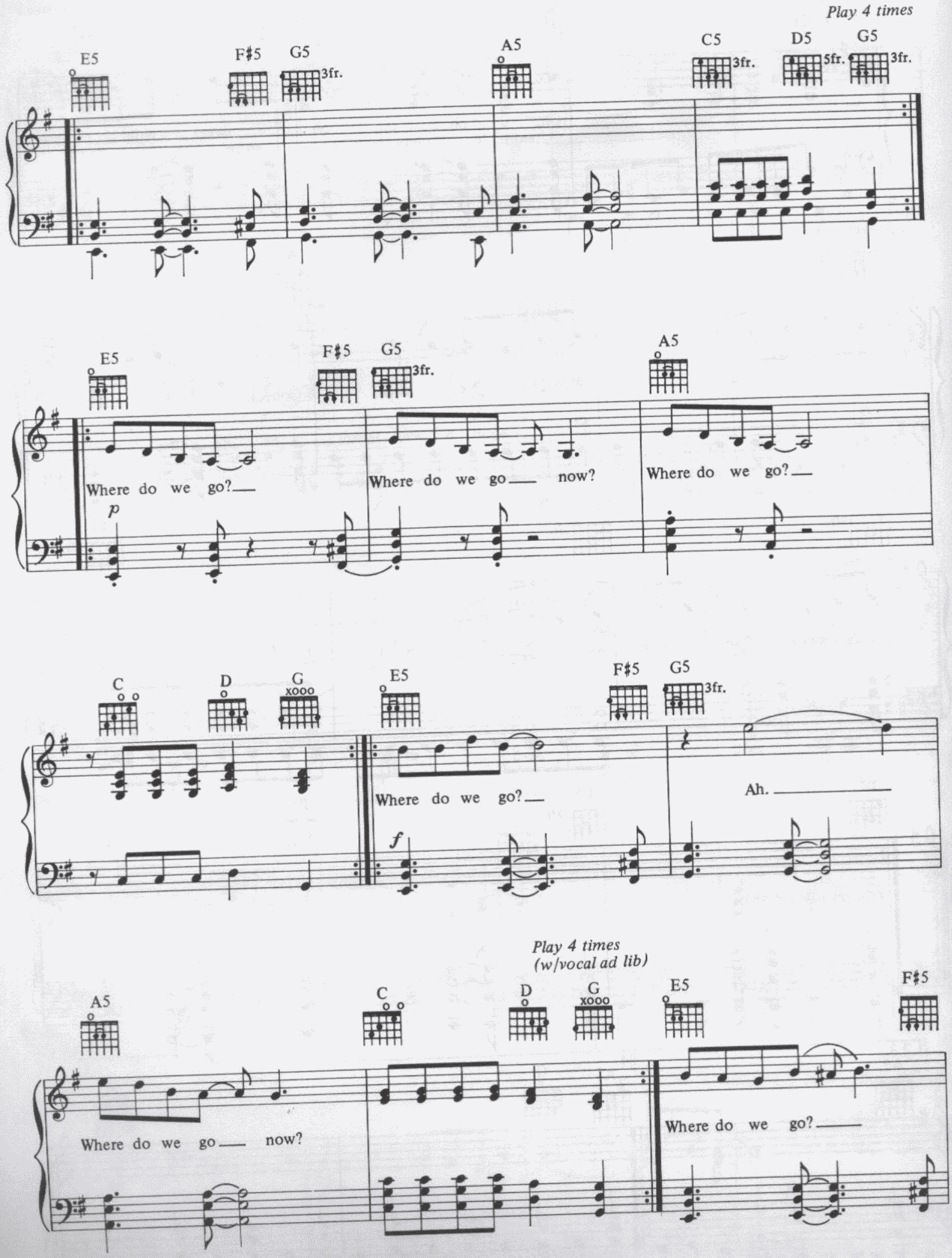


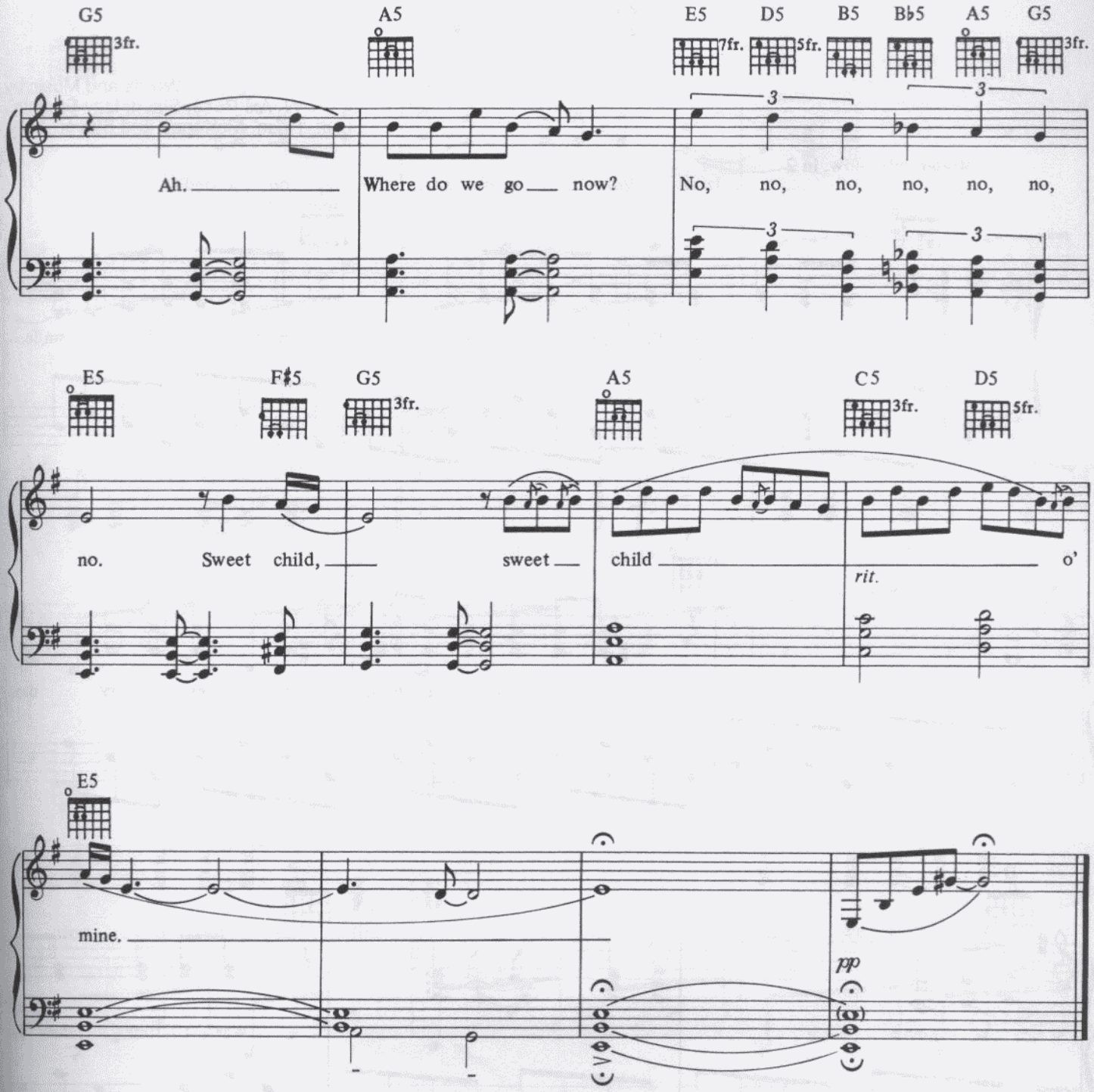

C
G
xooo
D
D
C
1. She's got a smile that it seems to me re - minds me of child - hood
2. See additional lyrics.
G
xooo
mem - o - ries, where ev - 'ry - thing was as fresh


D
as the bright blue sky.
C
Now and then when I see her face she takes me a - way to that
G
spe - cial place, and if I stared too long. I'll
D
prob- 'ly break down and cry.


Chorus
A
C
D
Whoa, whoa, whoa, sweet child o' mine.
A
C
D5
5fr.
To Coda
Whoa, oh, oh, oh, sweet love o' mine.
D
C
1.
G
xooo
D
2.
G
xooo
D
D.S. al Coda


Coda
D
A5
B5
C5
3fr.
Oh, oh, oh, oh, sweet child o' mine.
D5
5fr.
A5
Woo, yeah, yeah!
Ooh,
C5
3fr.
D5
5fr.
D♯5
6fr.
sweet love o' mine.
E5
7fr.
C5
3fr.
B5
(Guitar solo ad lib)
1.2.3.
A5
4.
A5


Play 4 times
E5
F♯5
G5
3fr.
A5
C5
3fr.
D5
5fr.
G5
3fr.
Where do we go?
p
Where do we go now?
Where do we go?
C
D
G
xooo
E5
F♯5
G5
3fr.
Where do we go?
f
Ah.
Play 4 times
(w/vocal ad lib)
A5
C
D
G
xooo
E5
F♯5
Where do we go now?
Where do we go?

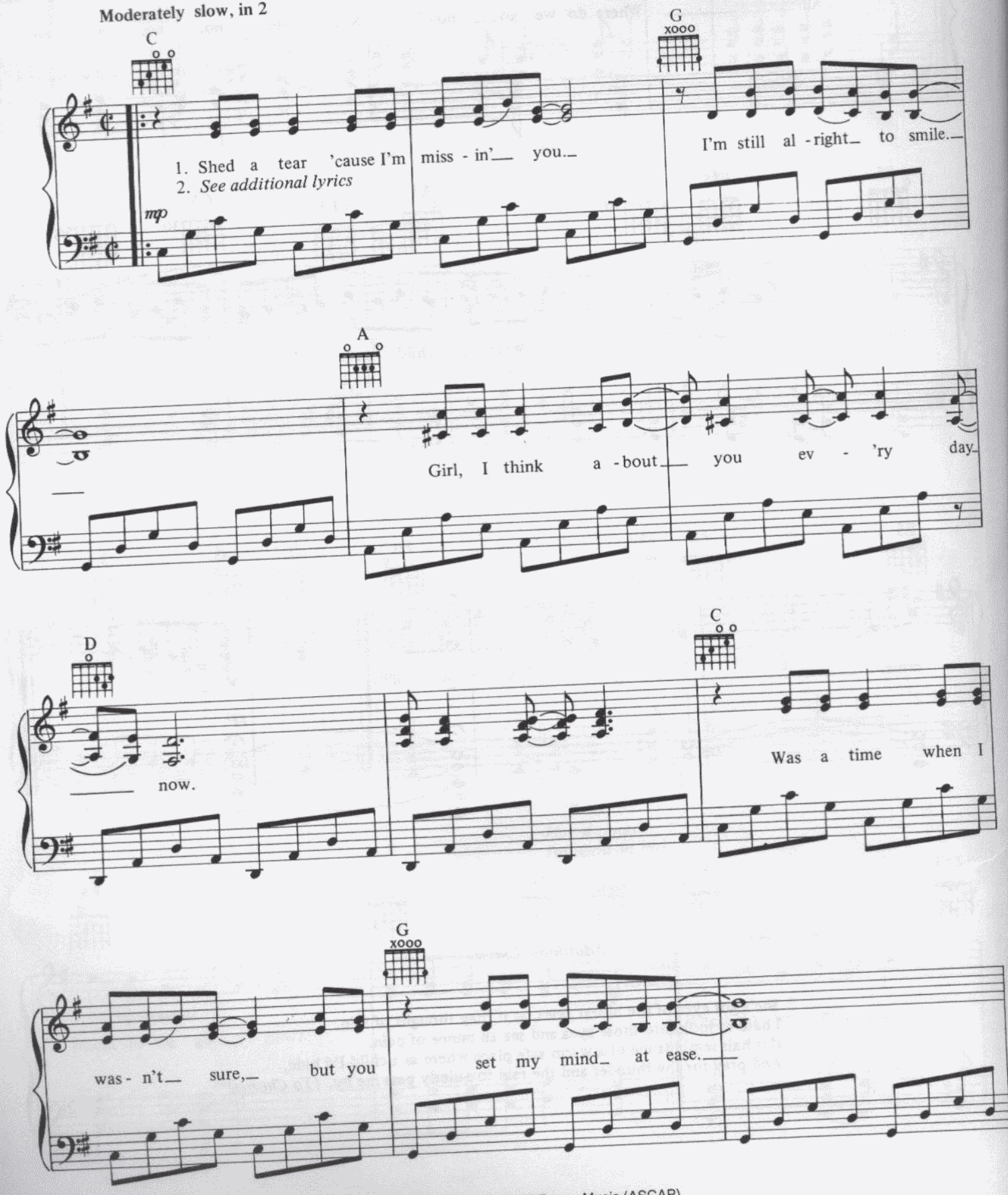


Additional Lyrics

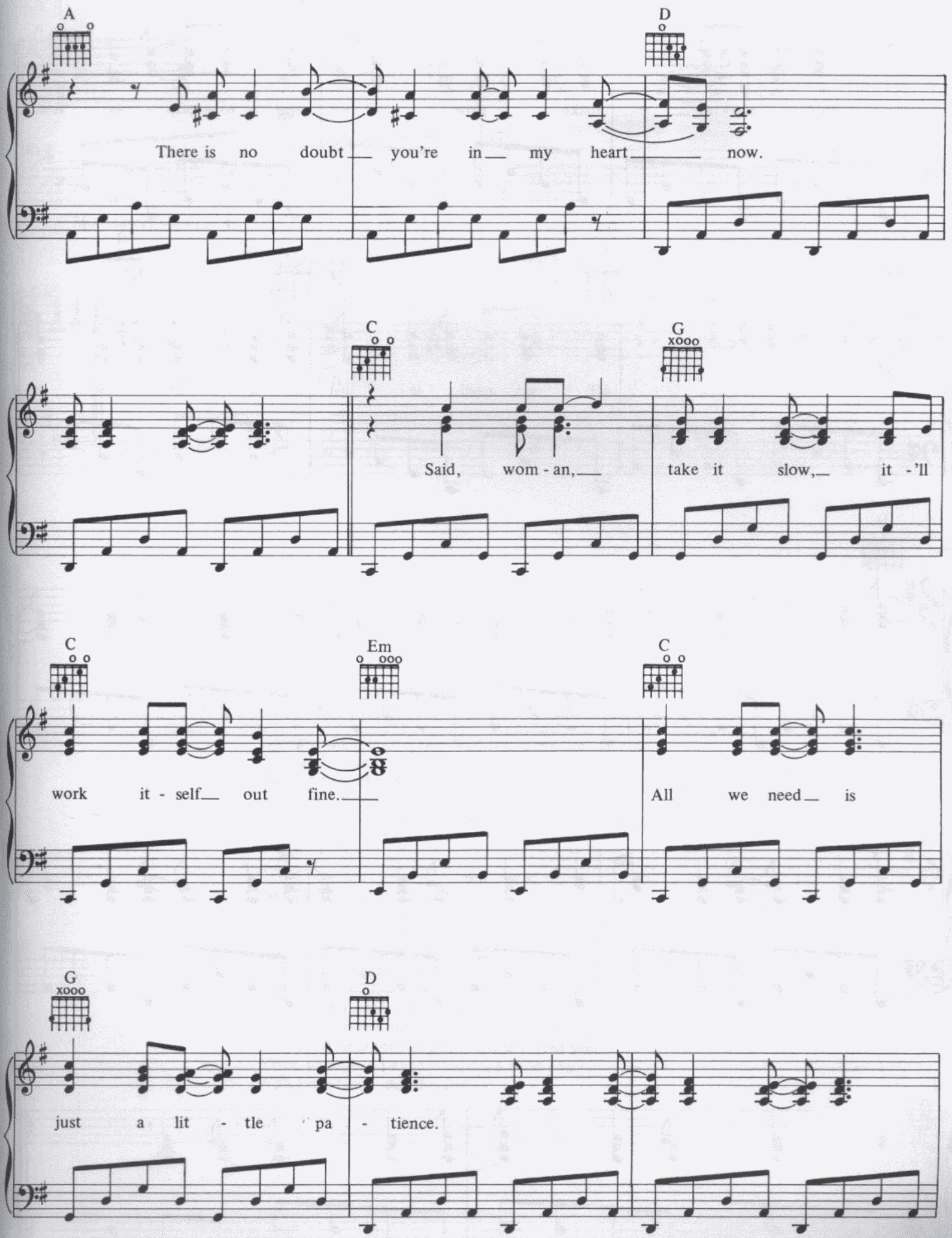
2. She's got eyes of the bluest skies, as if they thought of rain.
I hate to look into those eyes and see an ounce of pain.
Her hair reminds me of a warm safe place where as a child I'd hide,
And pray for the thunder and the rain to quietly pass me by. *(To Chorus)*

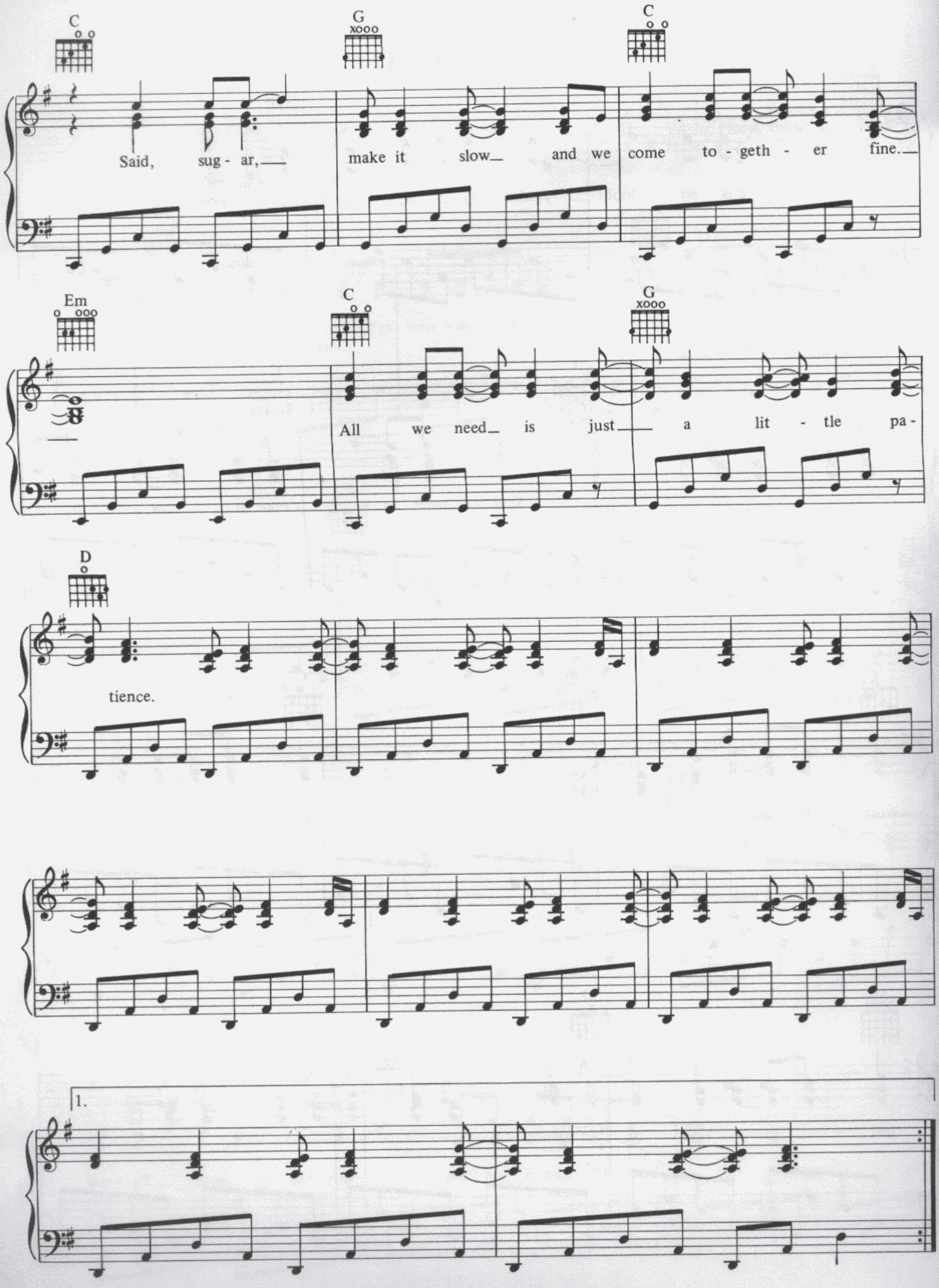
Patience

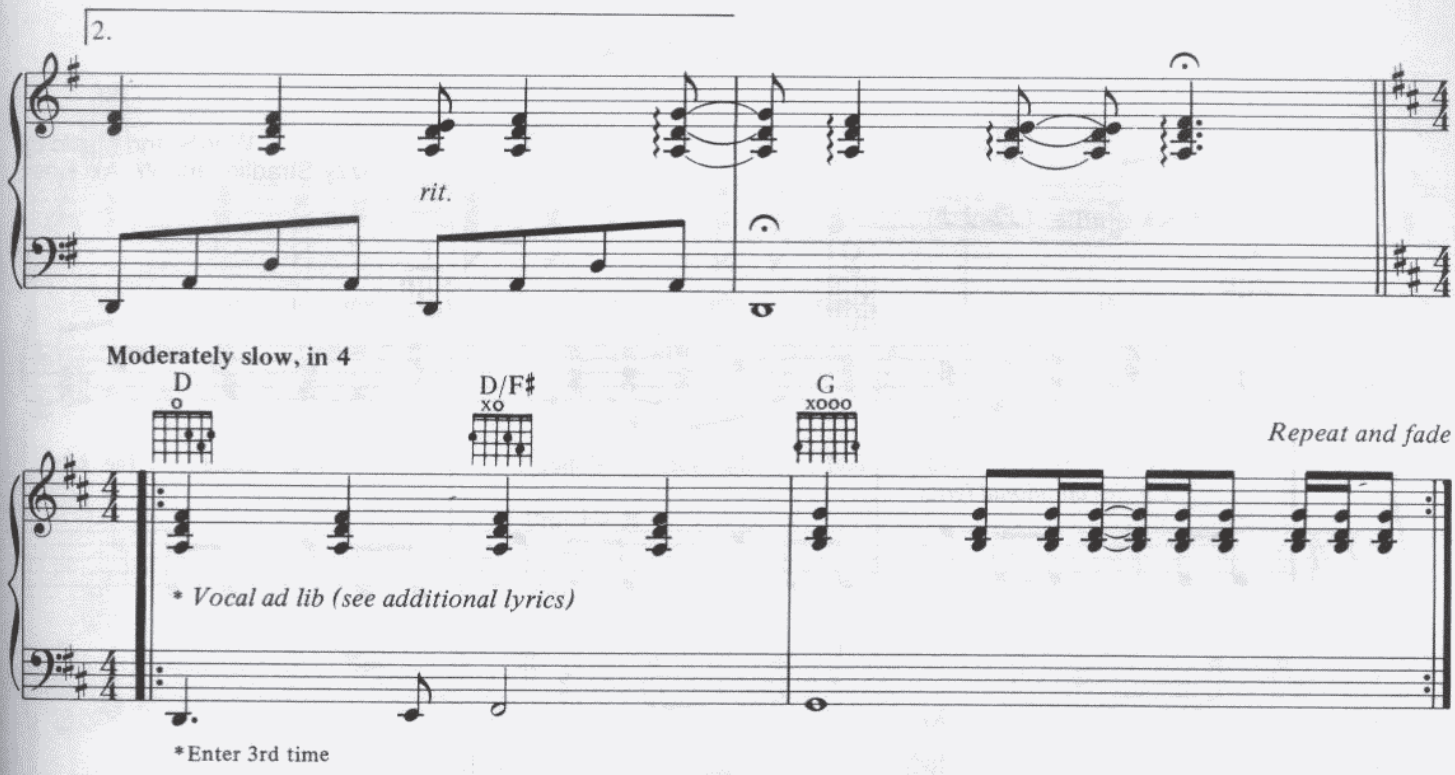
Words and Music by
W. Axl Rose, Slash, Izzy Stradlin',
Duff "Rose" McKagan and Steven Adler



Music (ASCAP)


A
D
There is no doubt you're in my heart now.
C
G
Said, wom - an, take it slow, it - 'll
C
Em
C
work it - self out fine.
All we need is
G
D
just a lit - tle pa - tience.


C
G
C
Said, sug - ar,
make it slow
and we come to - geth - er fine.
Em
C
G
All we need is just a lit - tle pa -
D
tience.
1.



Additional Lyrics

2. I sit here on the stairs 'cause I'd rather be alone.
If I can't have you right now I'll wait, dear.
Sometimes I get so tense but I can't speed up the time.
But you know, love, there's one more thing to consider.

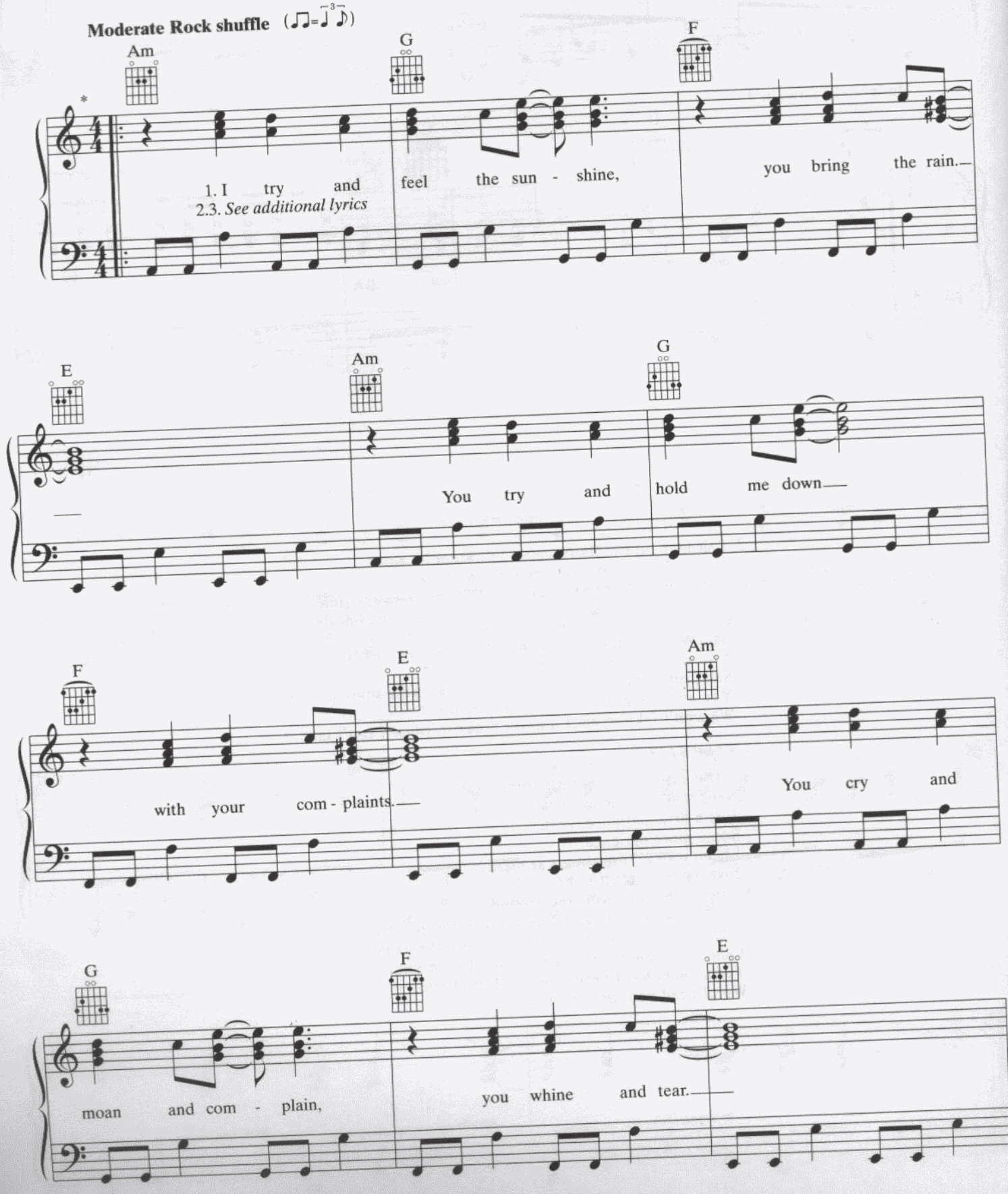
Said, woman, take it slow and things will be just fine.
You and I'll just use a little patience.
Said, sugar, take the time 'cause the lights are shining bright.
You and I've got what it takes to make it.
We won't fake it, ah, I'll never break it 'cause I can't take it.

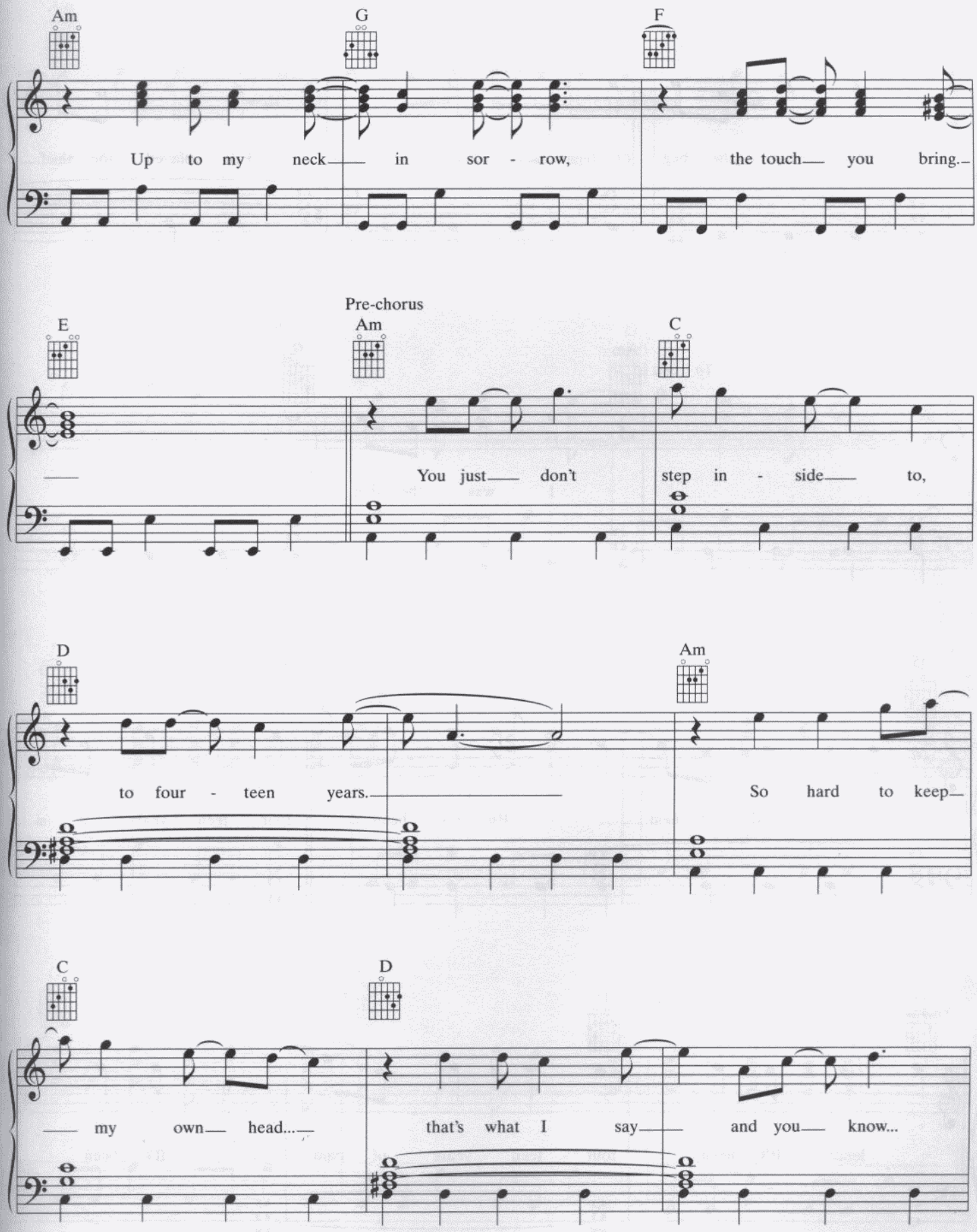
Vocal ad lib:

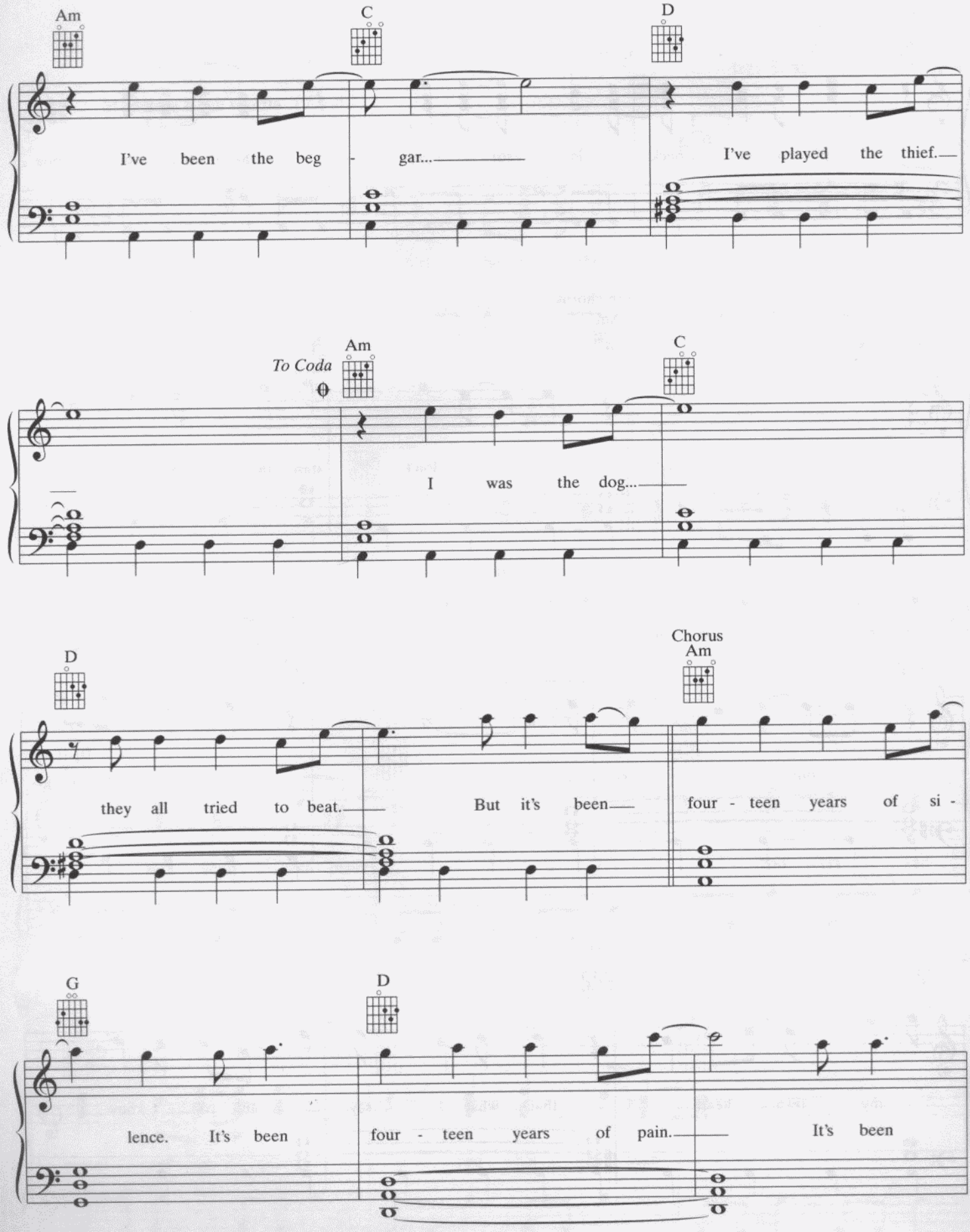
Little patience, mm, yeah, mm, yeah.
Need a little patience, yeah.
Just a little patience, yeah.
Some more patience.
I been walkin' the streets at night
Just tryin' to get it right.
Hard to see with so many around.
You know I don't like being stuck in the ground,
And the streets don't change, but baby the name.
I ain't got time for the game 'cause I need you.
Yeah, yeah, but I need you, oo, I need you.
Woh, I need you, oo, this time.

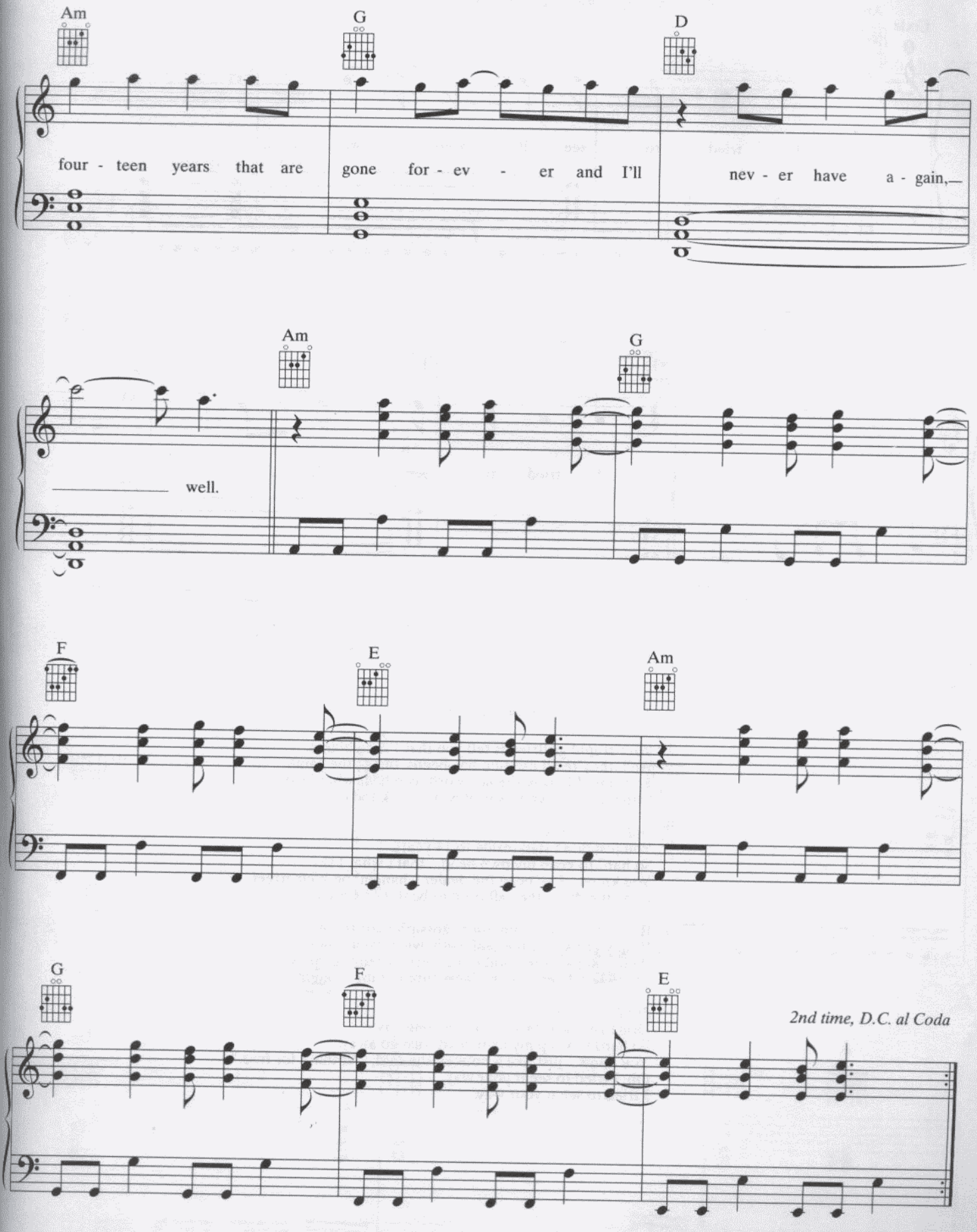
14 Years

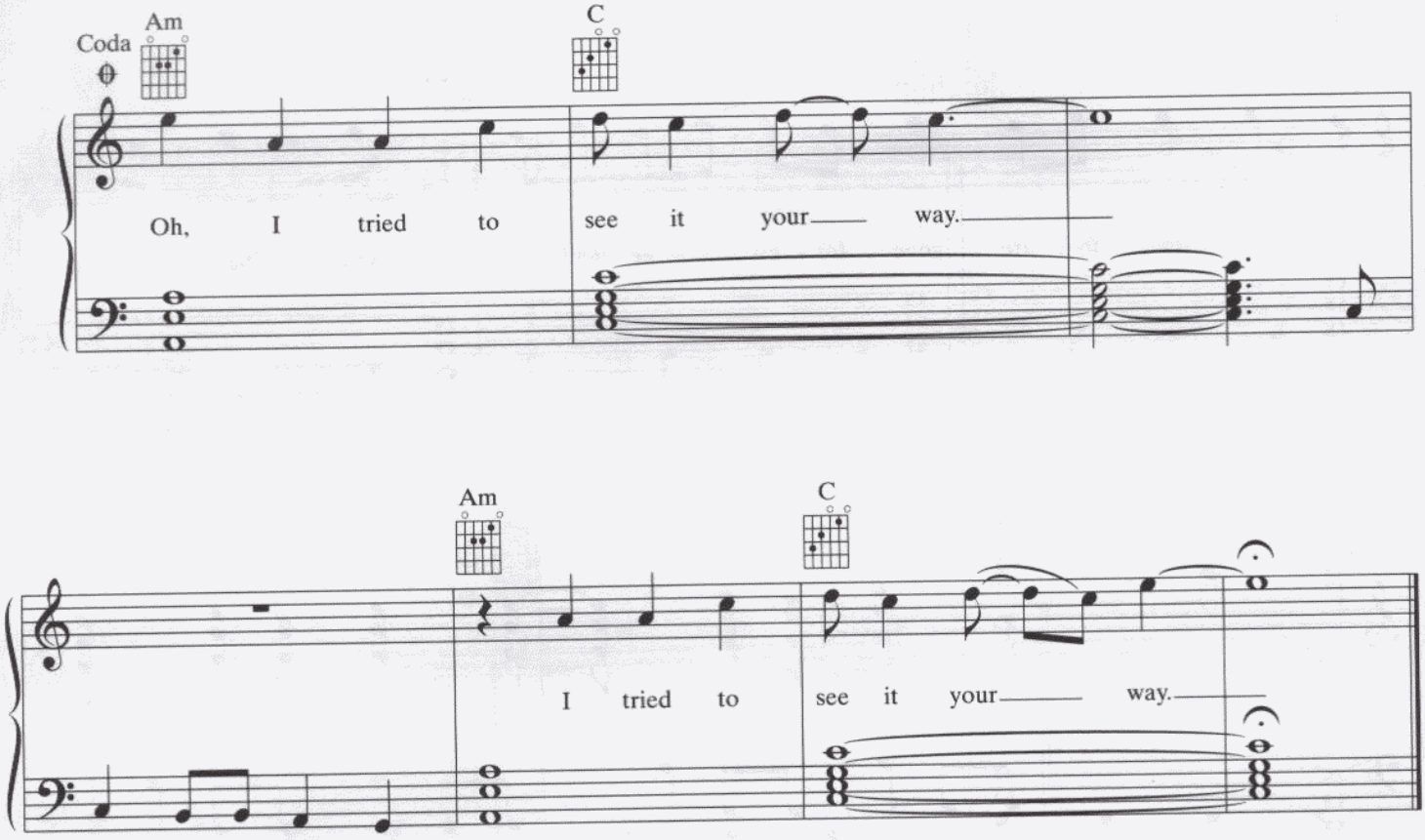
Words and Music by
Izzy Stradlin' and W. Axl Rose




Am
G
F
Up to my neck in sor - row, the touch you bring.
Pre-chorus
E
Am
C
You just don't step in - side to,
D
Am
to four - teen years.
So hard to keep
C
D
my own head...
that's what I say and you know...


Am
C
D
I've been the beg - gar...
I've played the thief.
To Coda
Am
C
I was the dog...
D
Chorus
Am
they all tried to beat.
But it's been
four - teen years of si -
G
D
lence. It's been
four - teen years of pain.
It's been


Am
G
D
four - teen years that are gone for - ev - er and I'll nev - er have a - gain,—
Am
G
well.
F
E
Am
G
F
E
2nd time, D.C. al Coda



Additional Lyrics

2. Your stupid girlfriends tell you that I'm to blame.
Well, they're all used-up has-beens, out of the game.
This time I'll have the last word, you hear what I say?
I tried to see it your way, it won't work today.

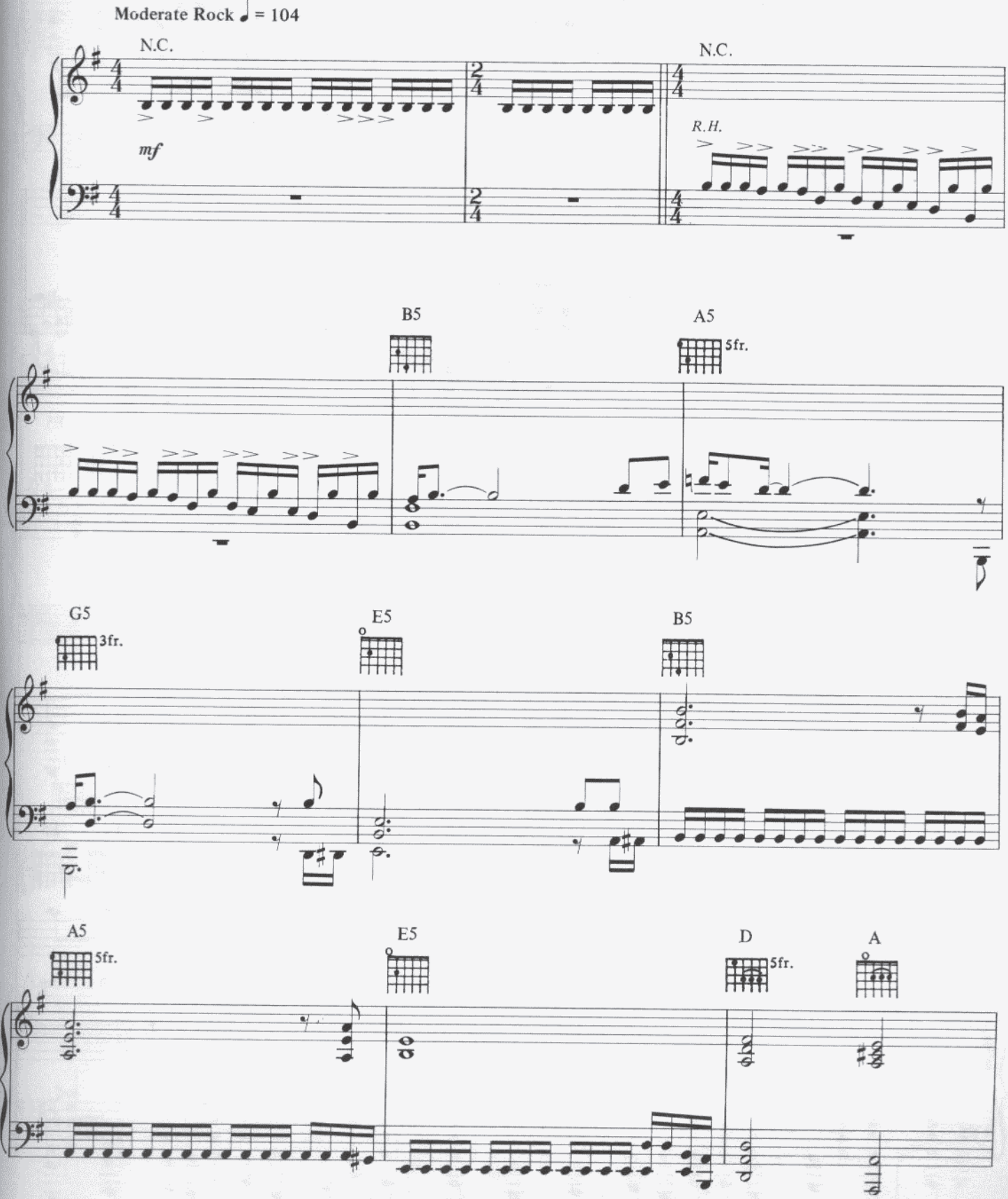
2nd Pre-chorus:
You just don't step inside to 14 years.
So hard to keep my own head... that's what I say.
You know... I've been the dealer... hangin' on your street.
I was the dog... they all tried to beat. *(To Chorus)*

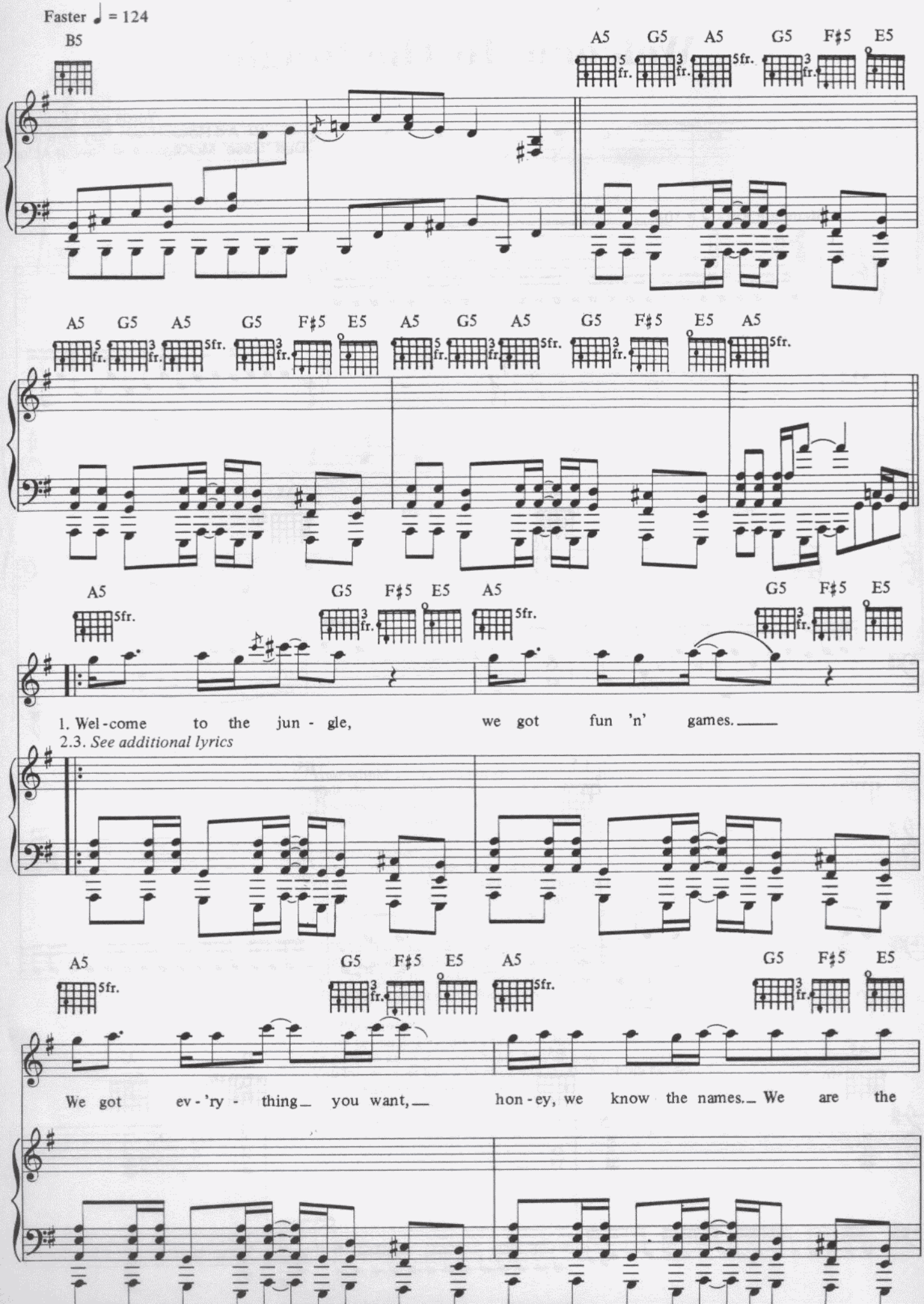
3. Bullshit and contemplation, gossip's their trade.
If they knew half the real truth, what would they say?
Well, I'm past the point of concern, it's time to play.
These last 4 years of madness sure put me straight.

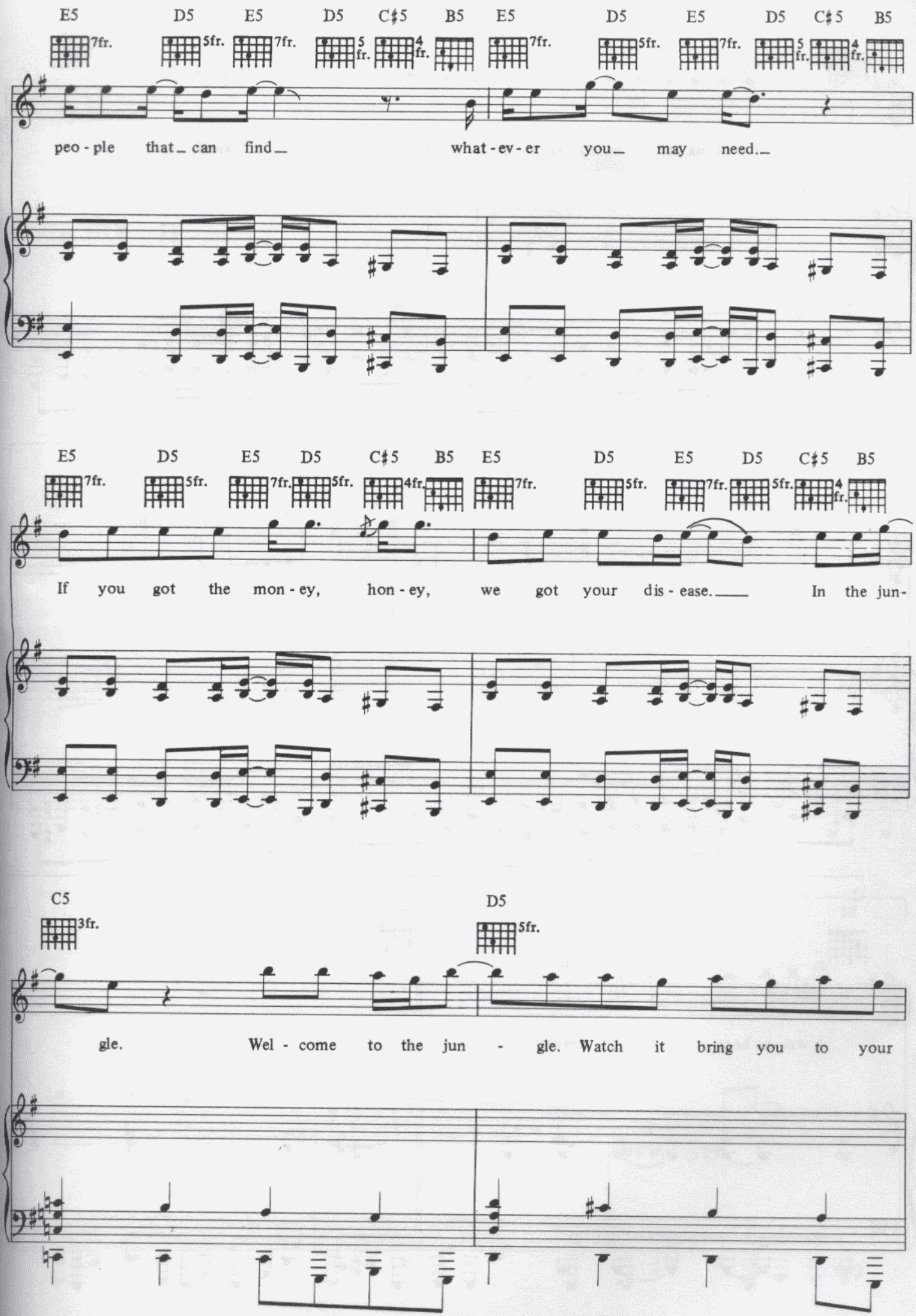
3rd Pre-chorus:
Don't get back 14 years in just one day.
So hard to keep my own head. Just go away.
You know... just like a hooker, she said, "Nothin's for free."
Oh, I tried to see it your way.
I tried to see it your way.

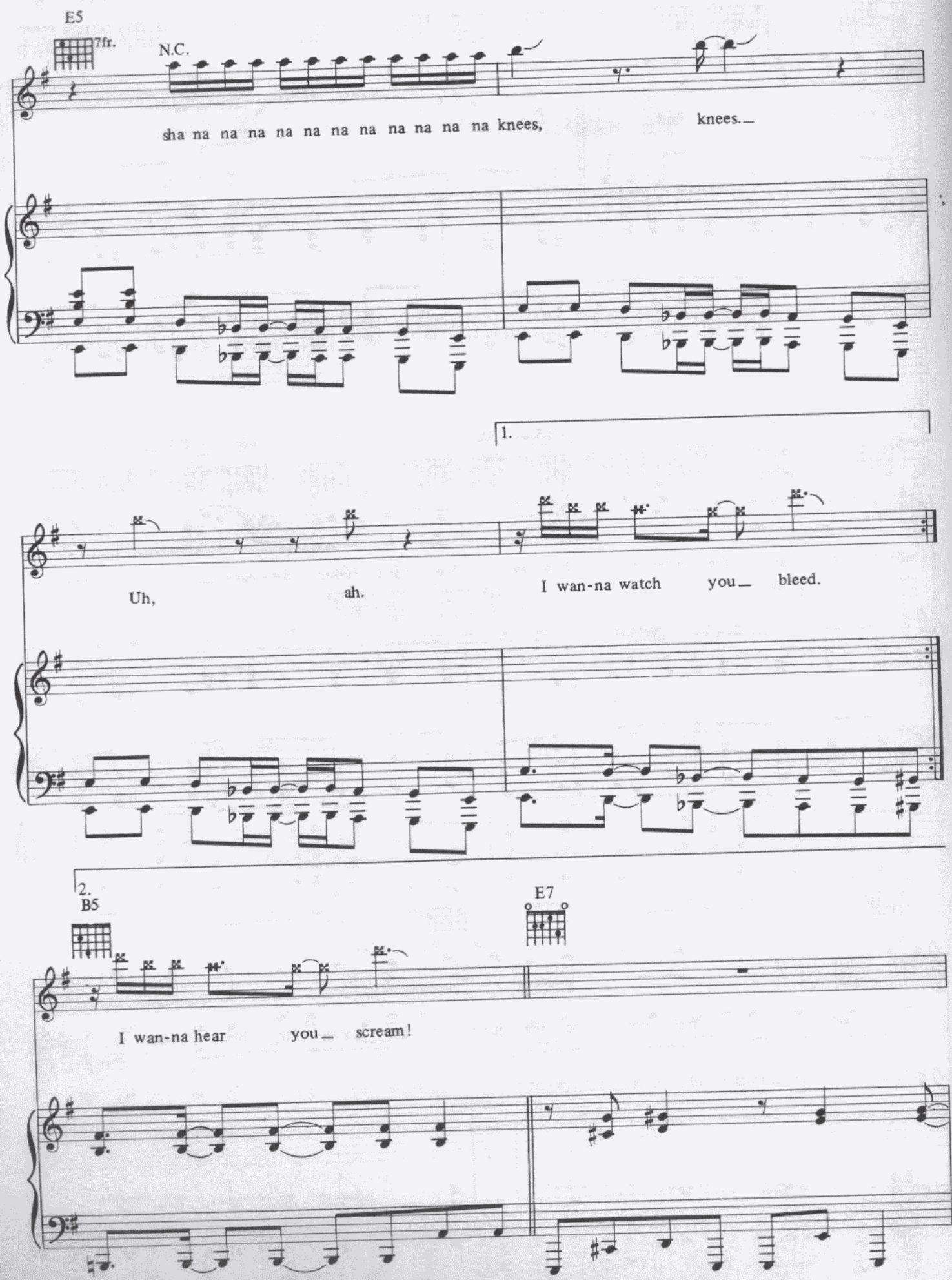
Welcome To The Jungle

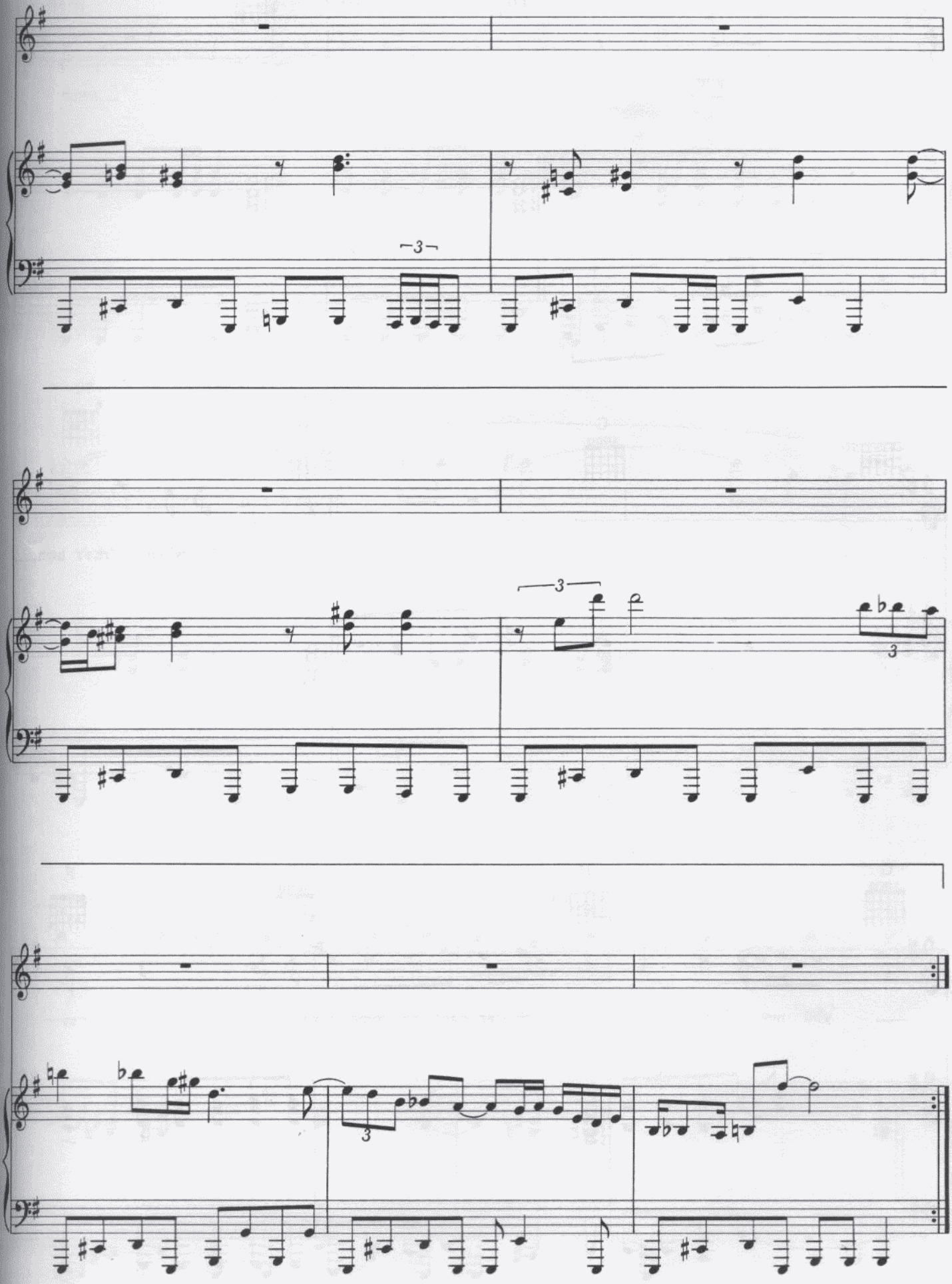
Words and Music by
W. Axl Rose, Slash, Izzy Stradlin',
Duff "Rose" McKagan and Steven Adler

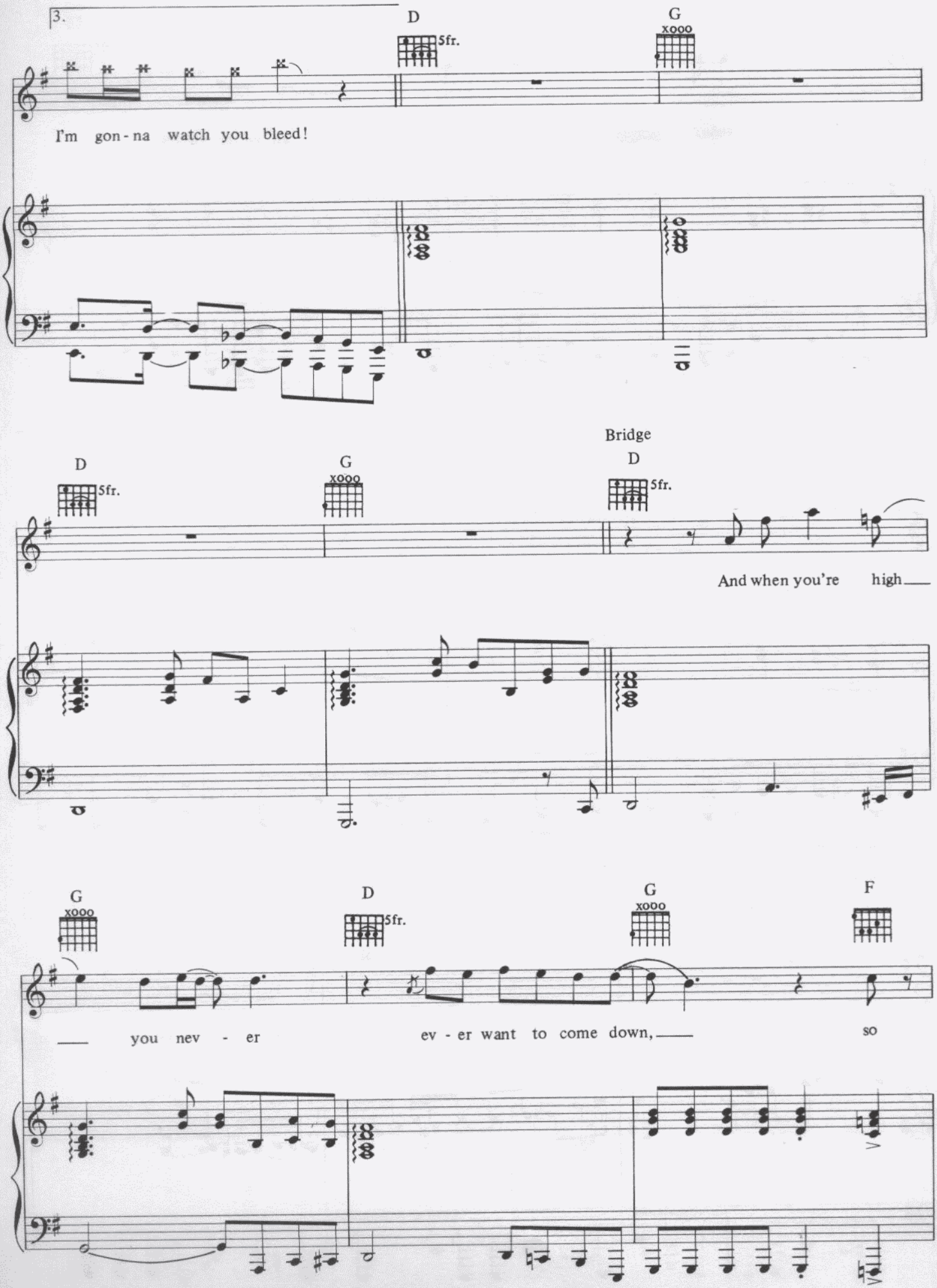


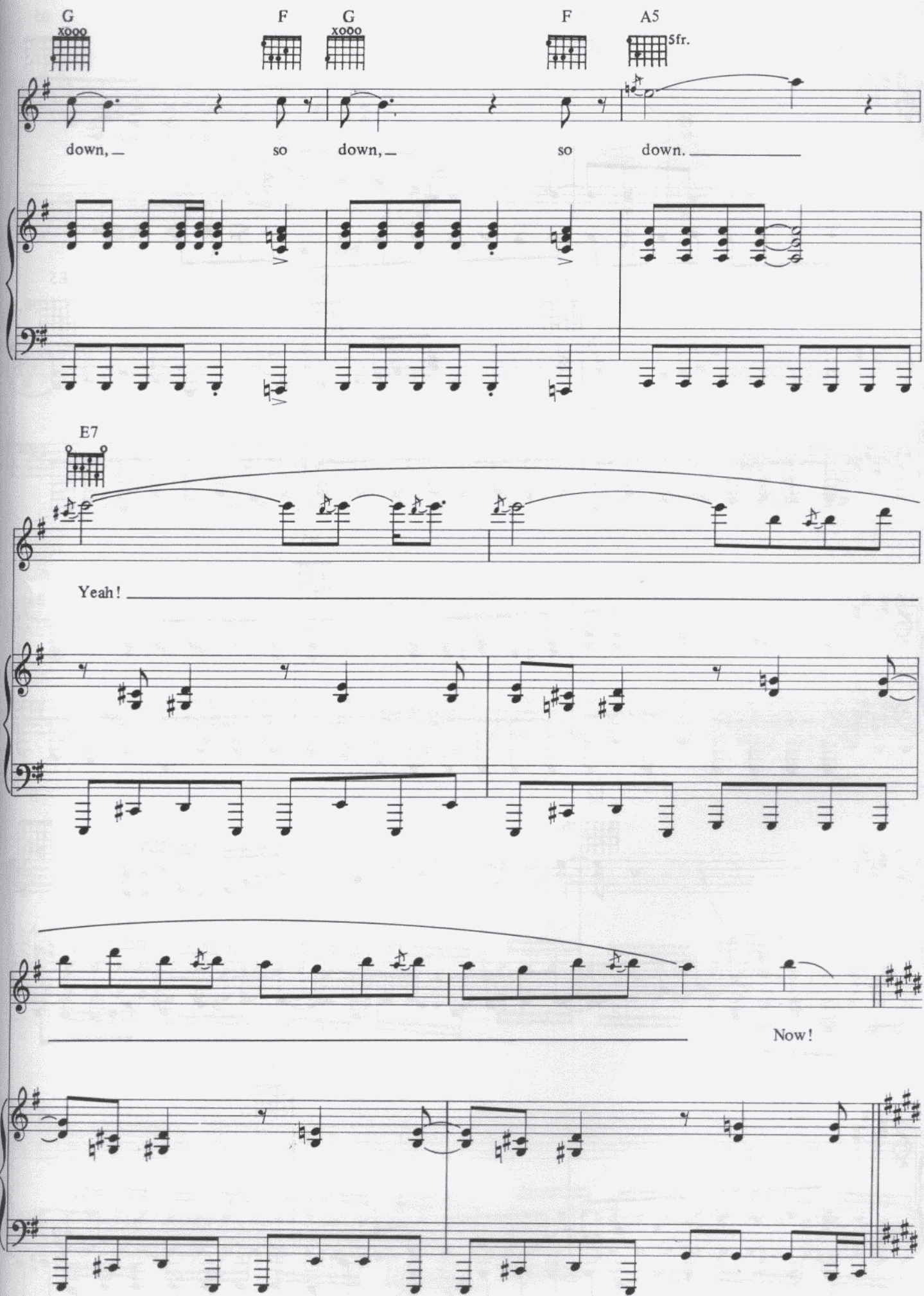

Faster ♩ = 124
B5
A5 G5 A5 G5 F♯5 E5
A5 G5 A5 G5 F♯5 E5 A5 G5 A5 G5 F♯5 E5 A5
A5 G5 F♯5 E5 A5 G5 F♯5 E5
1. Wel-come to the jun - gle, we got fun 'n' games.
2.3. See additional lyrics
A5 G5 F♯5 E5 A5 G5 F♯5 E5
We got ev-'ry - thing you want, hon-ey, we know the names. We are the

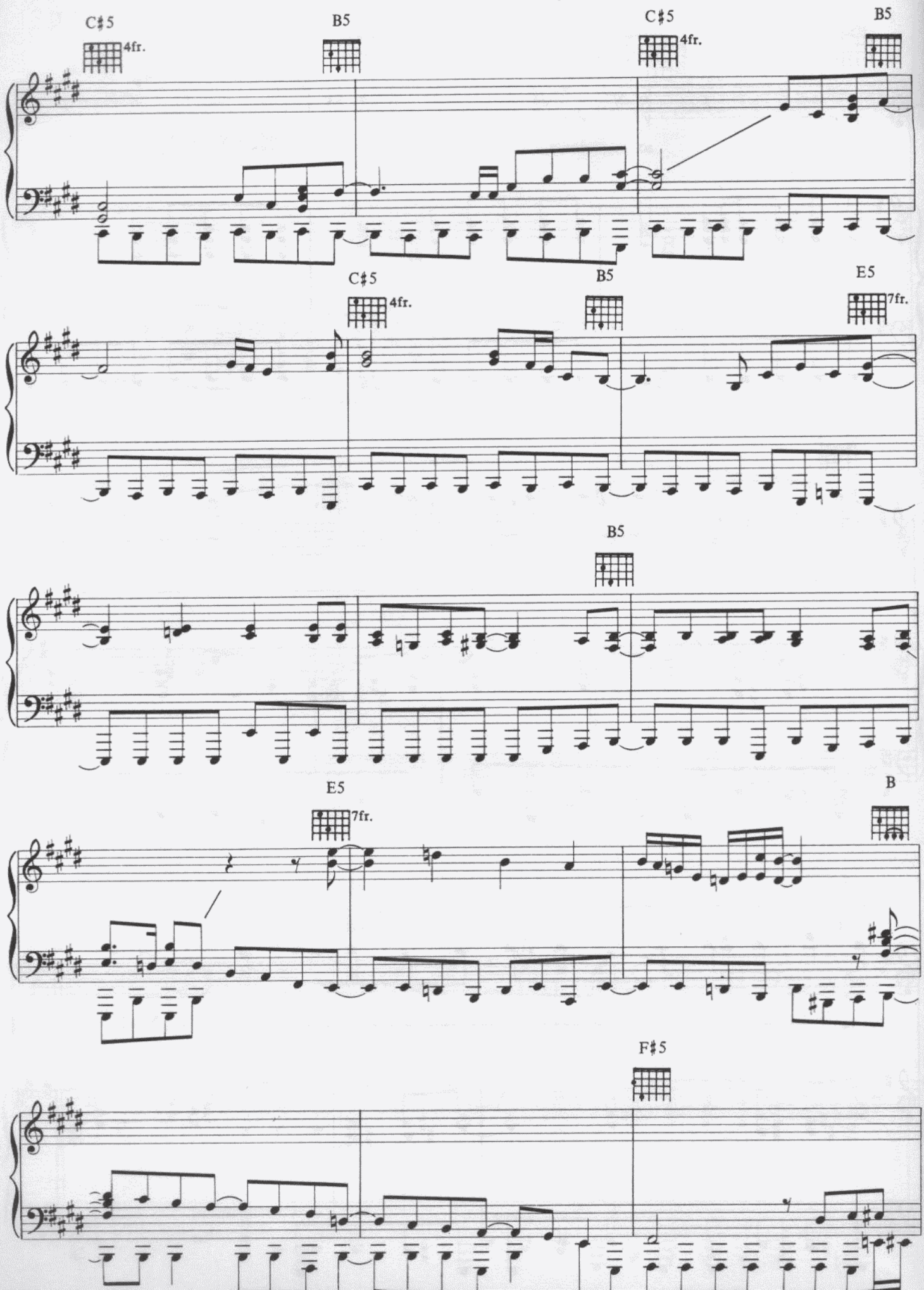

E5 D5 E5 D5 C♯5 B5 E5 D5 E5 D5 C♯5 B5
7fr. 5fr. 7fr. 5 fr. 4 fr. 7fr. 5fr. 7fr. 5 fr. 4 fr.
peo - ple that_ can find_ what - ev - er you_ may need._
E5 D5 E5 D5 C♯5 B5 E5 D5 E5 D5 C♯5 B5
7fr. 5fr. 7fr. 5fr. 4fr. 7fr. 5fr. 7fr. 5fr. 4 fr.
If you got the mon - ey, hon - ey, we got your dis - ease.___ In the jun-
C5 D5
3fr. 5fr.
gle. Wel - come to the jun - gle. Watch it bring you to your

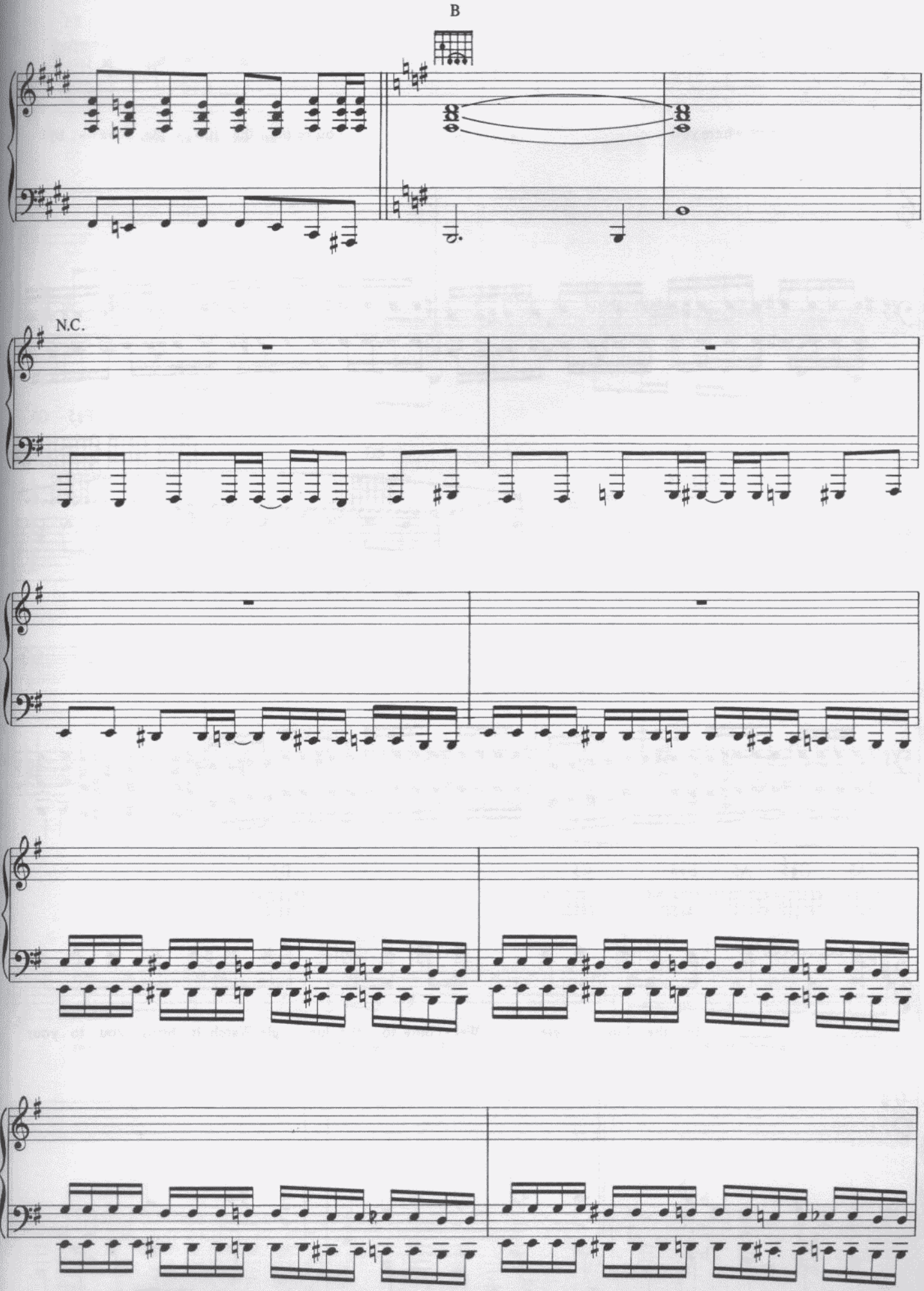

E5
7fr.
N.C.
sha na na na na na na na na na na na knees,
knees.
1.
Uh,
ah.
I wan-na watch
you
bleed.
2.
B5
E7
I wan-na hear
you
scream!

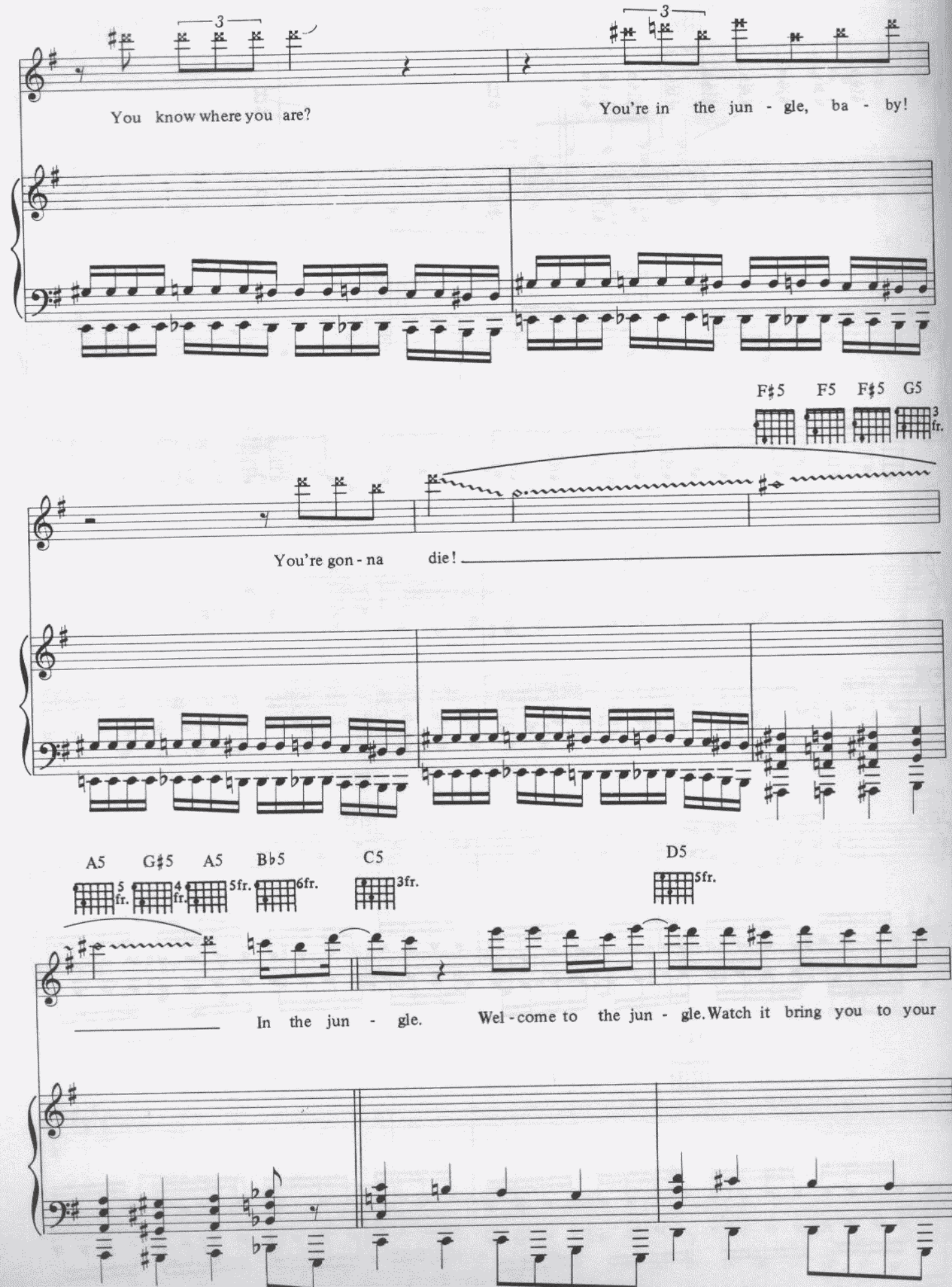


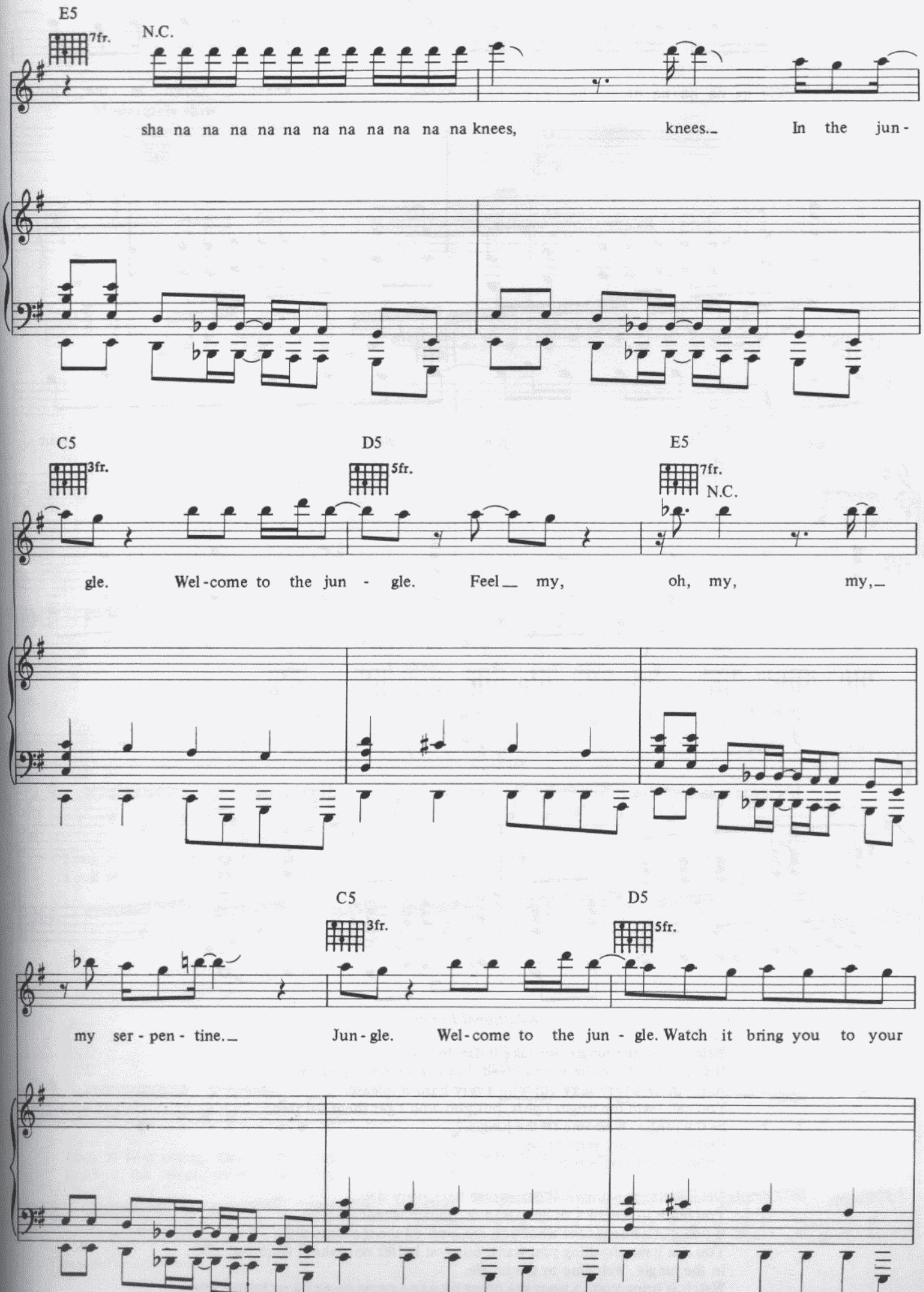

3.
D
5fr.
G
xooo
I'm gon - na watch you bleed!
Bridge
D
G
D
5fr.
And when you're high
G
D
G
F
you nev - er
ev - er want to come down,
so

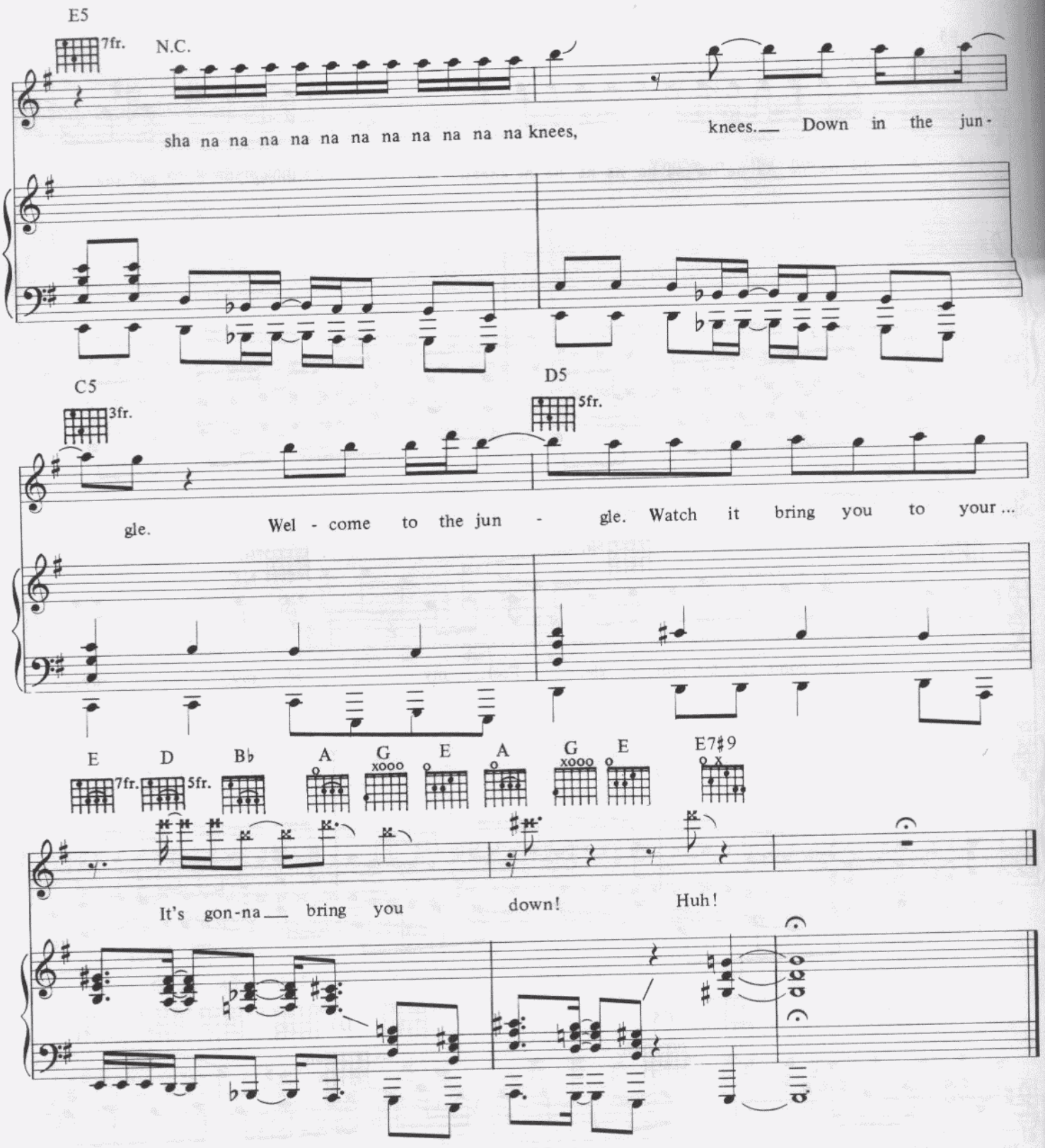

G
F
G
F
A5
5fr.
down, so down, so down.
E7
Yeah!
Now!


C♯5
4fr.
B5
C♯5
4fr.
B5
C♯5
4fr.
B5
E5
7fr.
B5
E5
7fr.
B
F♯5


B
N.C.


You know where you are?
You're in the jun - gle, ba - by!
F♯5 F5 F♯5 G5
3 fr.
You're gon - na die!
A5 G♯5 A5 B♭5 C5 D5
5 fr. 4 fr. 5fr. 6fr. 3fr. 5fr.
In the jun - gle. Wel - come to the jun - gle. Watch it bring you to your


E5
7fr.
N.C.
sha na na na na na na na na na na na knees, knees. In the jun-
C5
3fr.
D5
5fr.
E5
7fr.
N.C.
gle. Wel-come to the jun - gle. Feel my, oh, my, my,
C5
3fr.
D5
5fr.
my ser - pen - tine. Jun - gle. Wel-come to the jun - gle. Watch it bring you to your



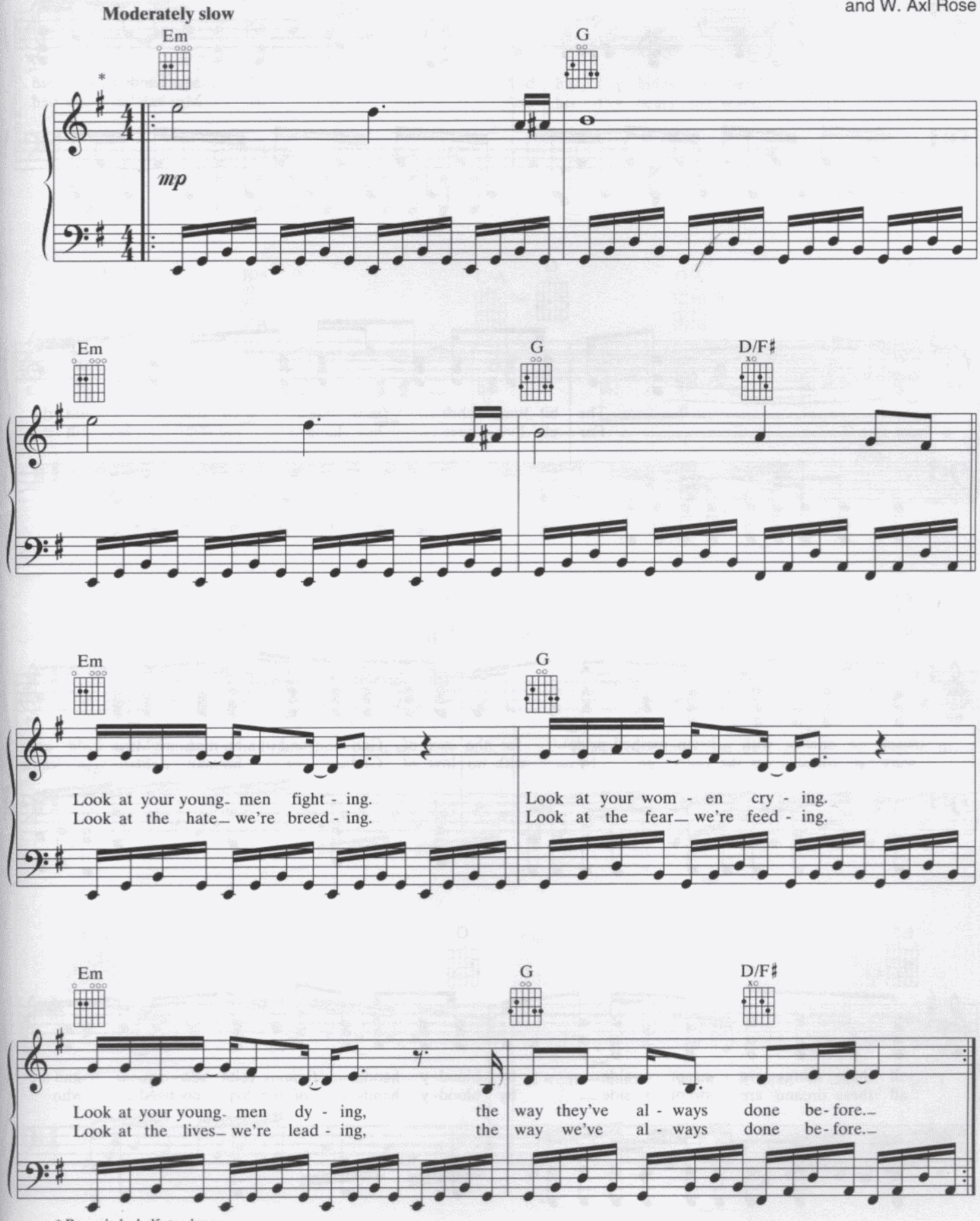
Additional Lyrics

2. Welcome to the jungle, we take it day by day.
If you want it, you're gonna bleed, but it's the price you pay.
And you're a very sexy girl who's very hard to please.
You can taste the bright lights, but you won't get them for free.
In the jungle. Welcome to the jungle.
Feel my, my, my serpentine.
I wanna hear you scream!

3. Welcome to the jungle, it gets worse here every day.
You learn to live like an animal in the jungle where we play.
If you got a hunger for what you see, you'll take it eventually,
You can have anything you want, but you better not take it from me.
In the jungle. Welcome to the jungle.

Civil War

Words and Music by
Slash, Duff McKagan
and W. Axl Rose



* Recorded a half step lower.

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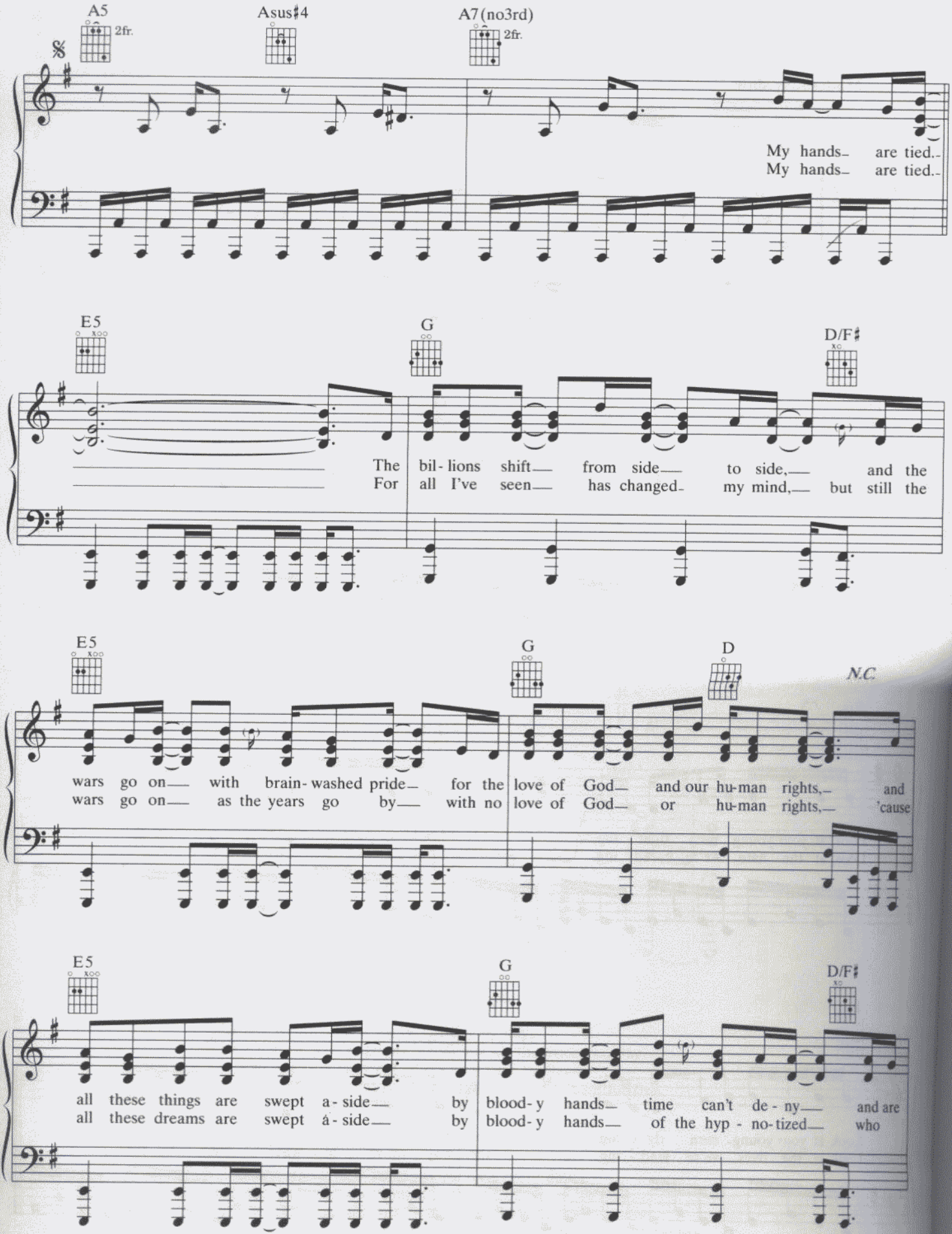
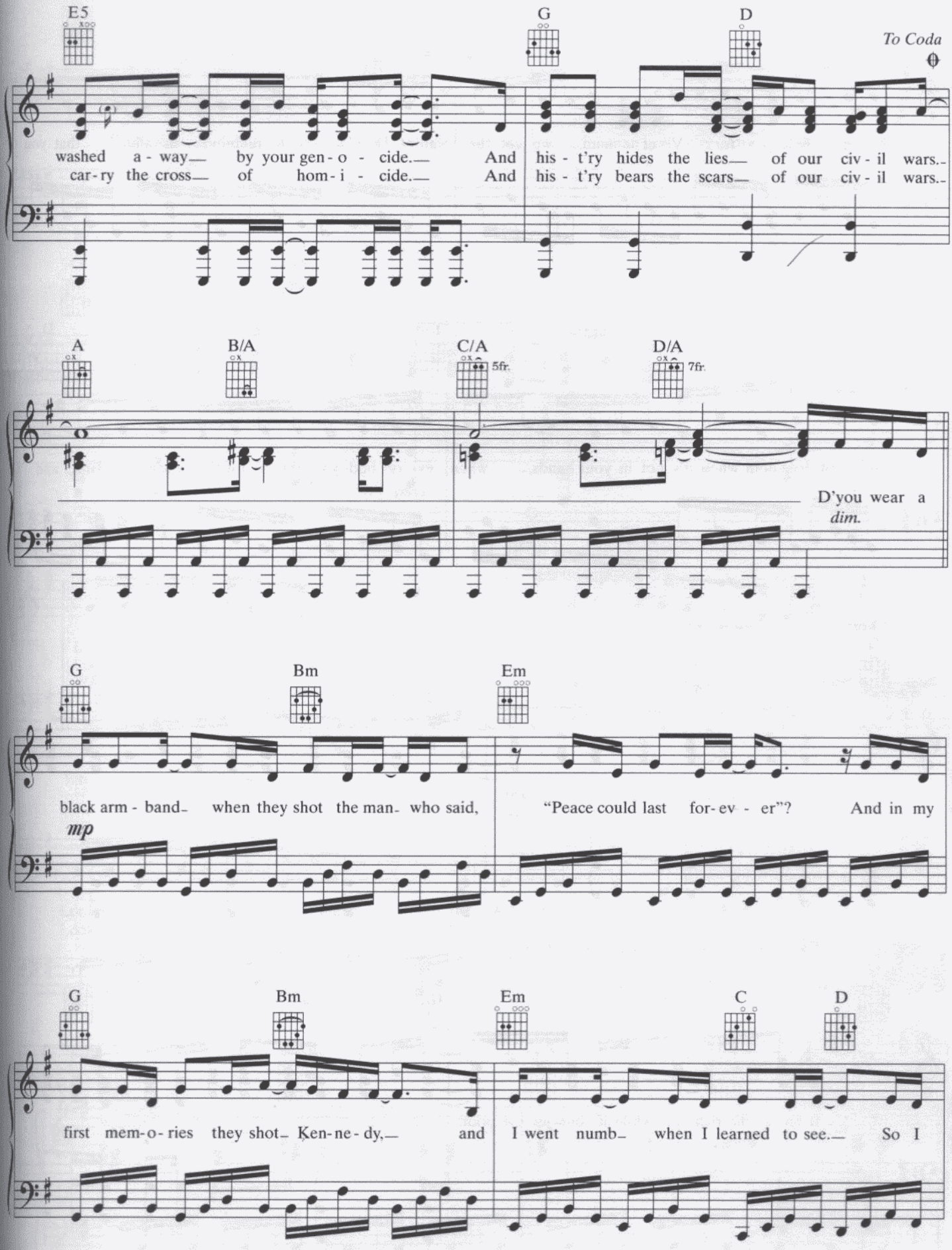
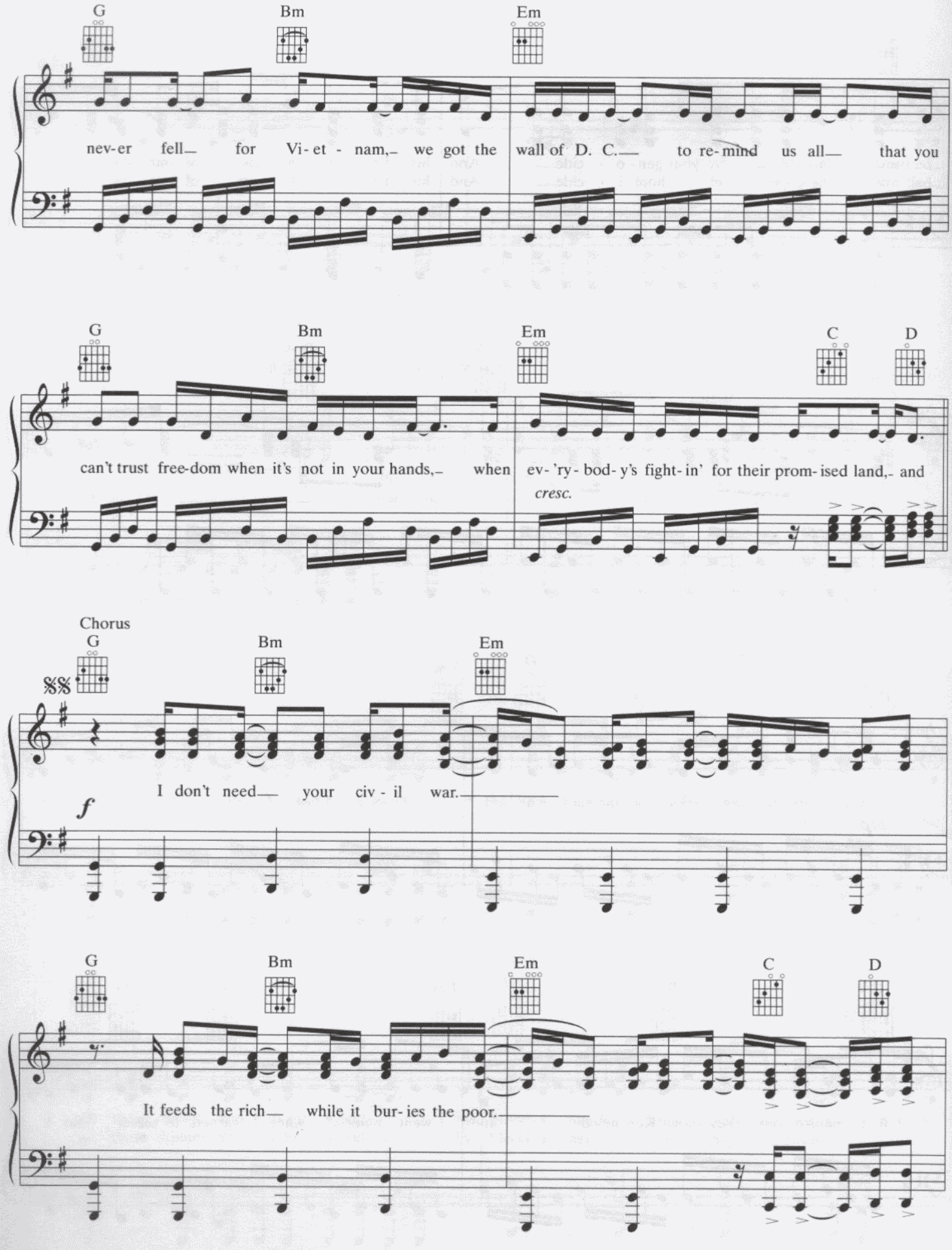
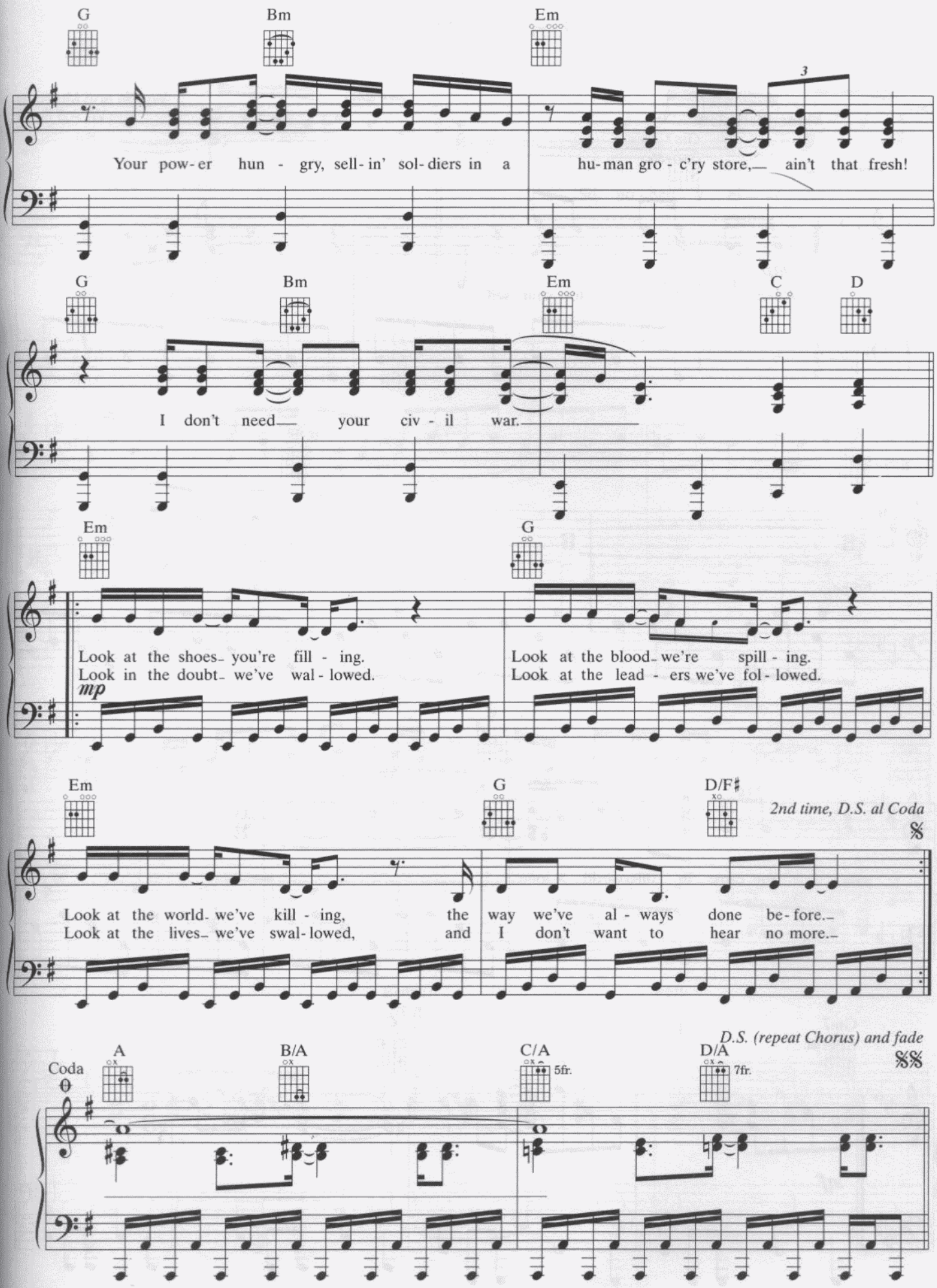

A5
2fr.
Asus♯4
A7(no3rd)
2fr.
𝄋
My hands_ are tied._
My hands_ are tied._
E5
G
D/F♯
The bil- lions shift__ from side__ to side,__ and the
For all I've seen__ has changed_ my mind,__ but still the
E5
G
D
N.C.
wars go on__ with brain- washed pride_ for the love of God__ and our hu-man rights,_ and
wars go on__ as the years go by__ with no love of God__ or hu-man rights,_ 'cause
E5
G
D/F♯
all these things are swept a- side__ by blood- y hands__ time can't de- ny__ and are
all these dreams are swept a- side__ by blood- y hands__ of the hyp - no-tized__ who

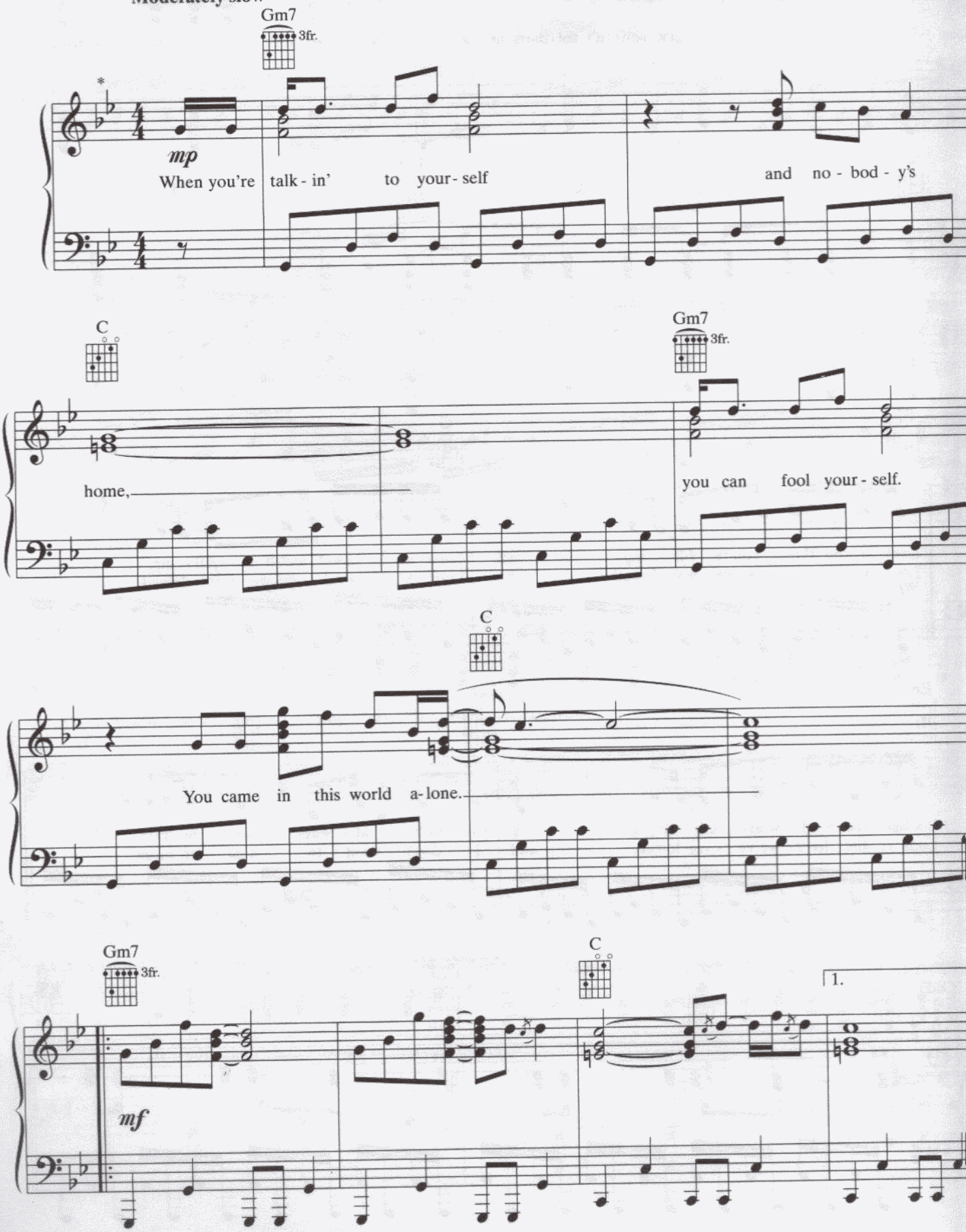

E5
G
D
To Coda
washed a - way— by your gen - o - cide.— And his - t'ry hides the lies— of our civ - il wars.-
car - ry the cross— of hom - i - cide.— And his - t'ry bears the scars— of our civ - il wars.-
A
B/A
C/A
5fr.
D/A
7fr.
D'you wear a
dim.
G
Bm
Em
black arm - band- when they shot the man- who said, "Peace could last for - ev - er"? And in my
mp
G
Bm
Em
C
D
first mem - o - ries they shot- Ken - ne - dy,— and I went numb- when I learned to see.— So I


G
Bm
Em
nev-er fell— for Vi-et - nam,– we got the wall of D. C.— to re-mind us all— that you
G
Bm
Em
C
D
can't trust free-dom when it's not in your hands,– when ev-'ry-bod-y's fight-in' for their prom-ised land,– and
cresc.
Chorus
G
Bm
Em
I don't need— your civ - il war.—
f
G
Bm
Em
C
D
It feeds the rich— while it bur-ies the poor.—


G
Bm
Em
Your pow-er hun - gry, sell-in' sol-diers in a
3
hu-man gro - c'ry store, ain't that fresh!
G
Bm
Em
C
D
I don't need your civ - il war.
Em
G
Look at the shoes you're fill - ing.
Look in the doubt we've wal - lowed.
mp
Look at the blood we're spill - ing.
Look at the lead - ers we've fol - lowed.
Em
G
D/F♯
2nd time, D.S. al Coda
Look at the world we've kill - ing,
Look at the lives we've swal-lowed,
the way we've al - ways done be-fore.
and I don't want to hear no more.
D.S. (repeat Chorus) and fade
Coda
A
B/A
C/A
5fr.
D/A
7fr.

Estranged

Words and Music b
W. Axl Ros



* Recorded a half step lower.

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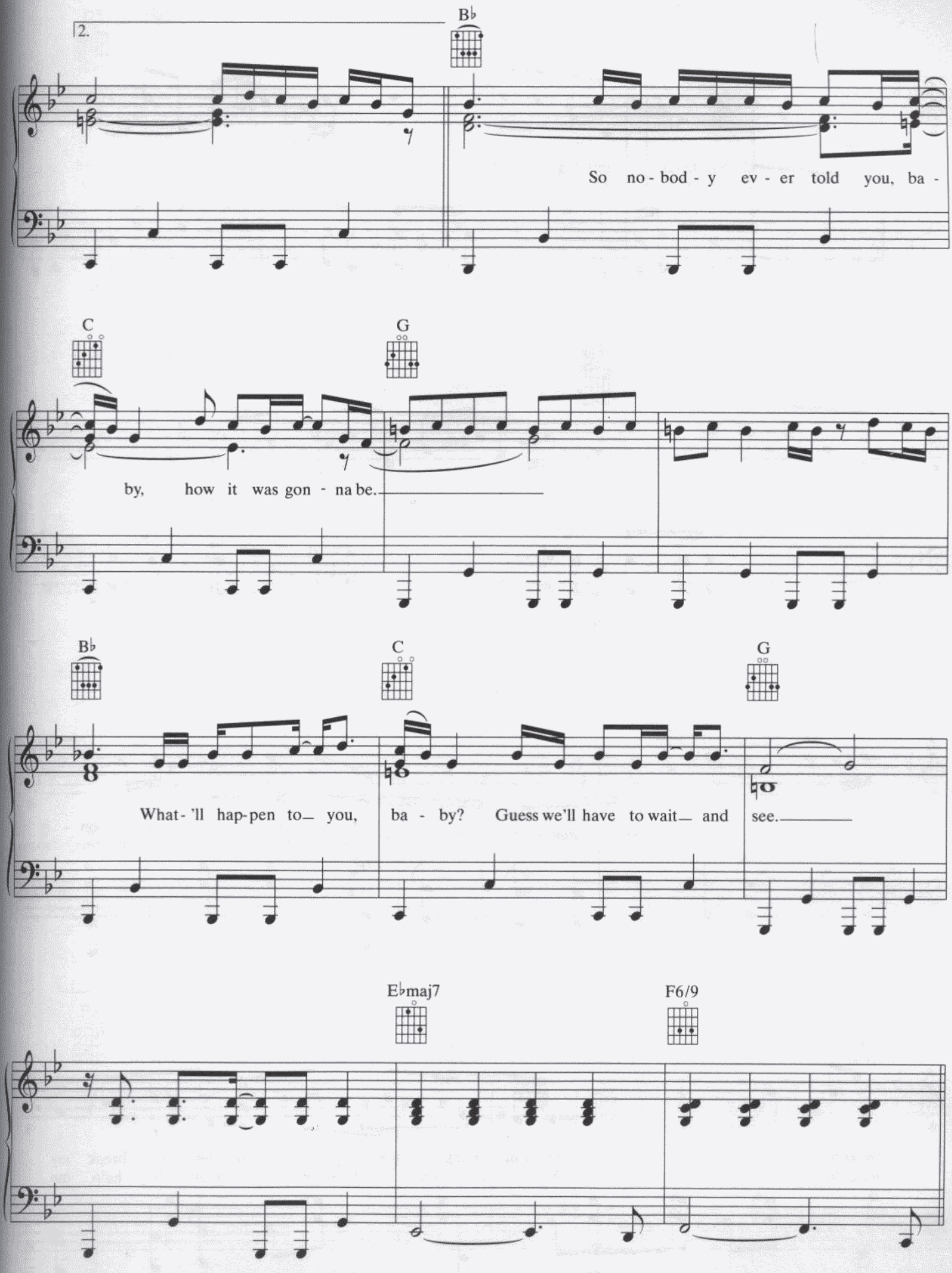
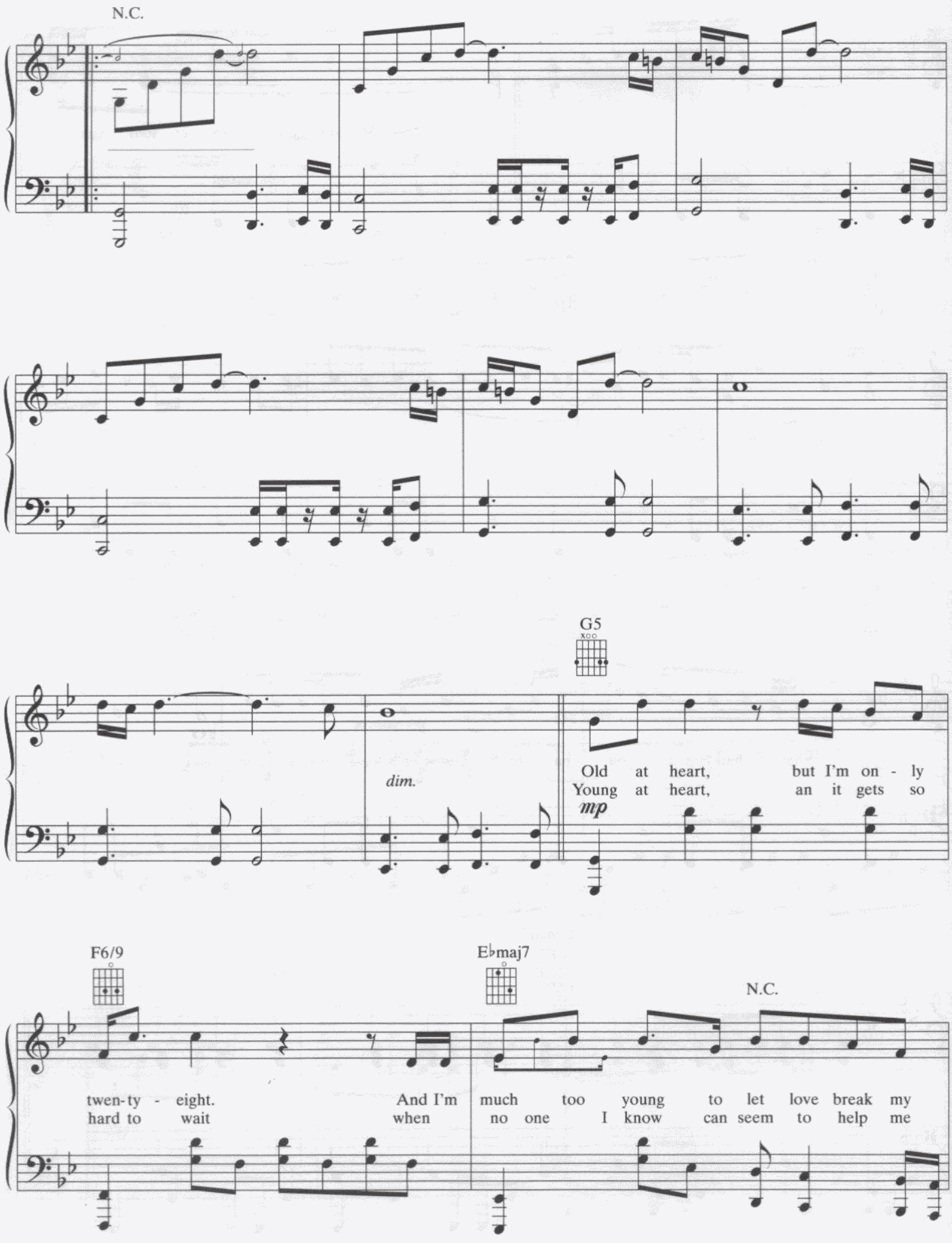
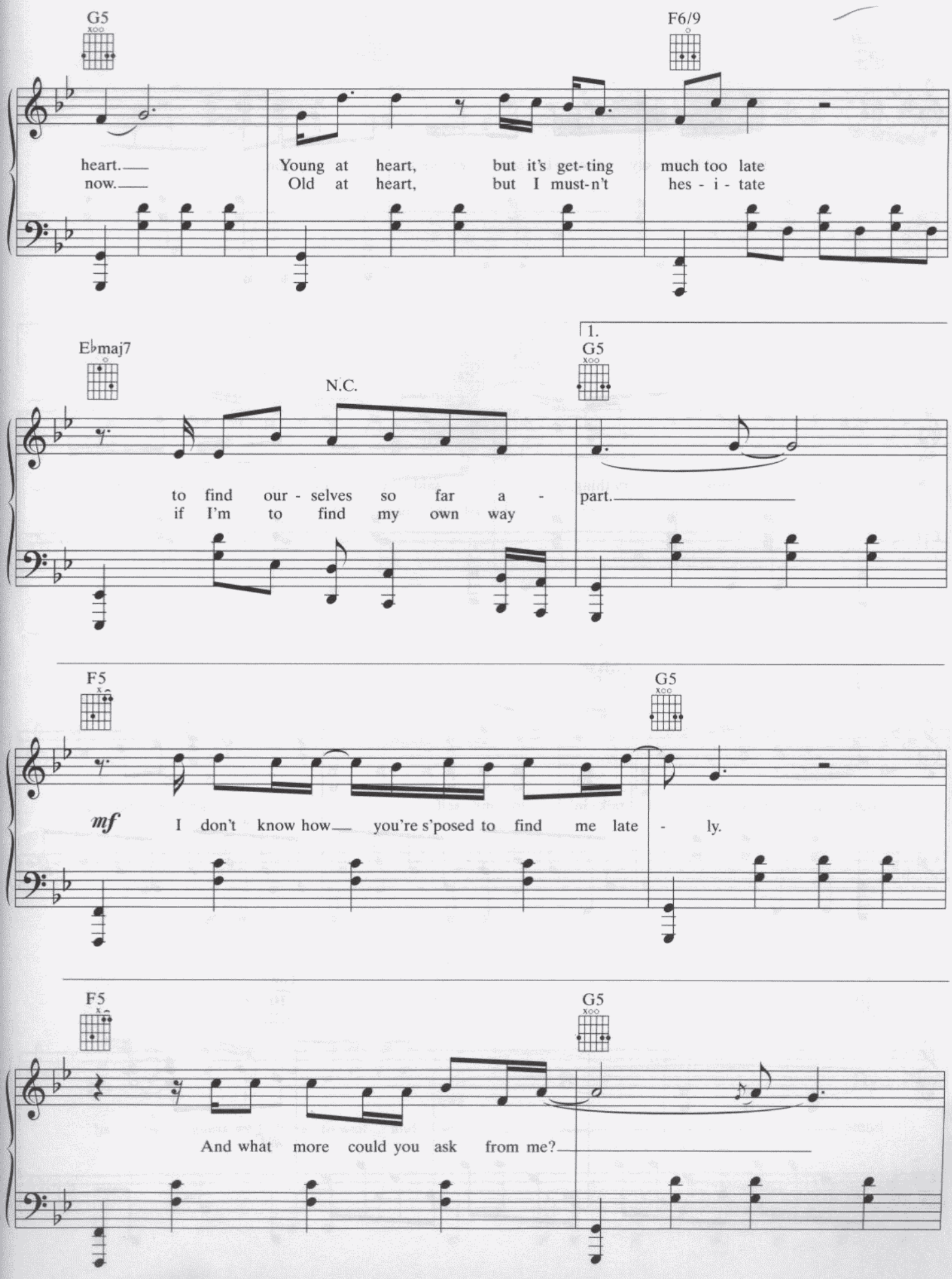
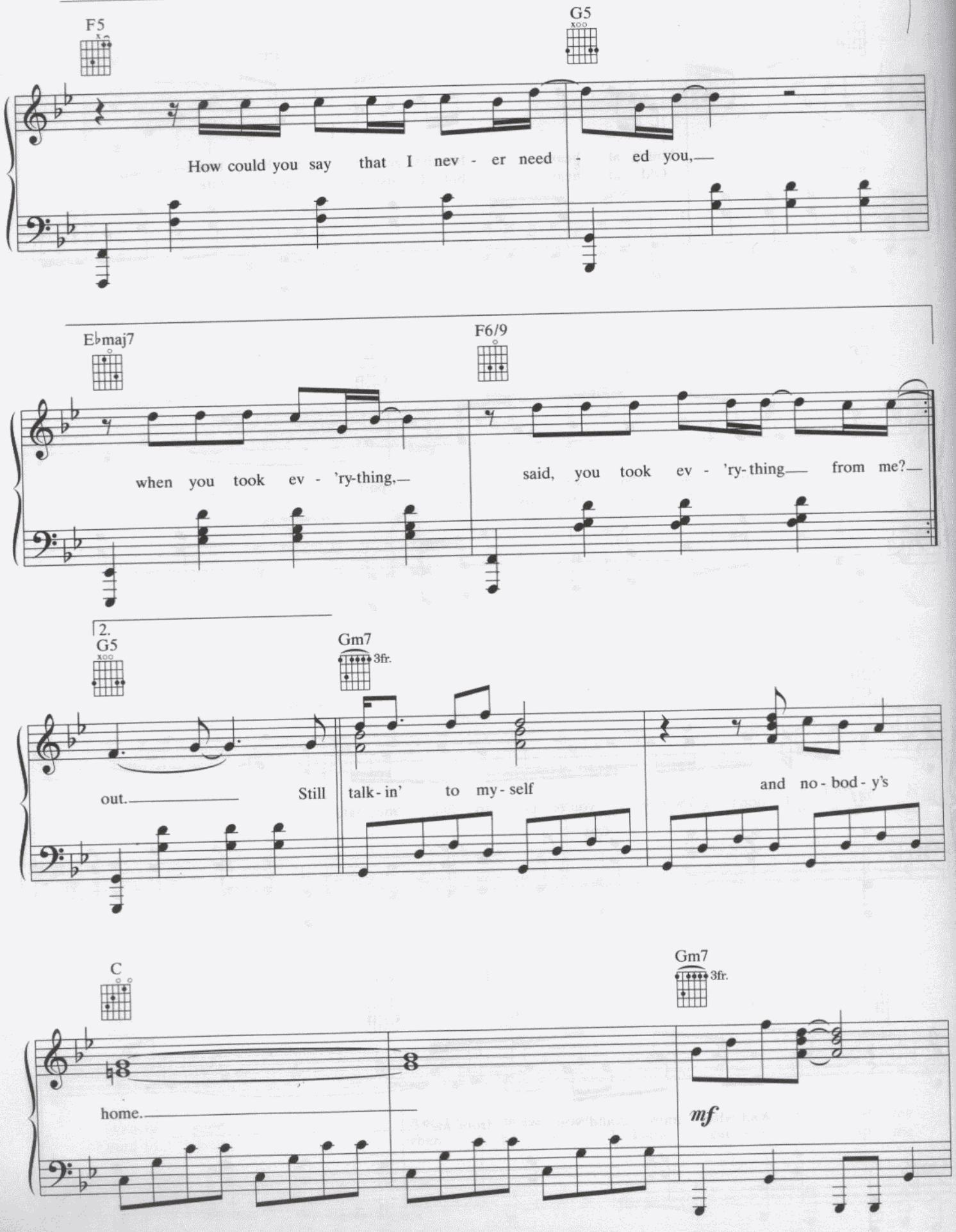
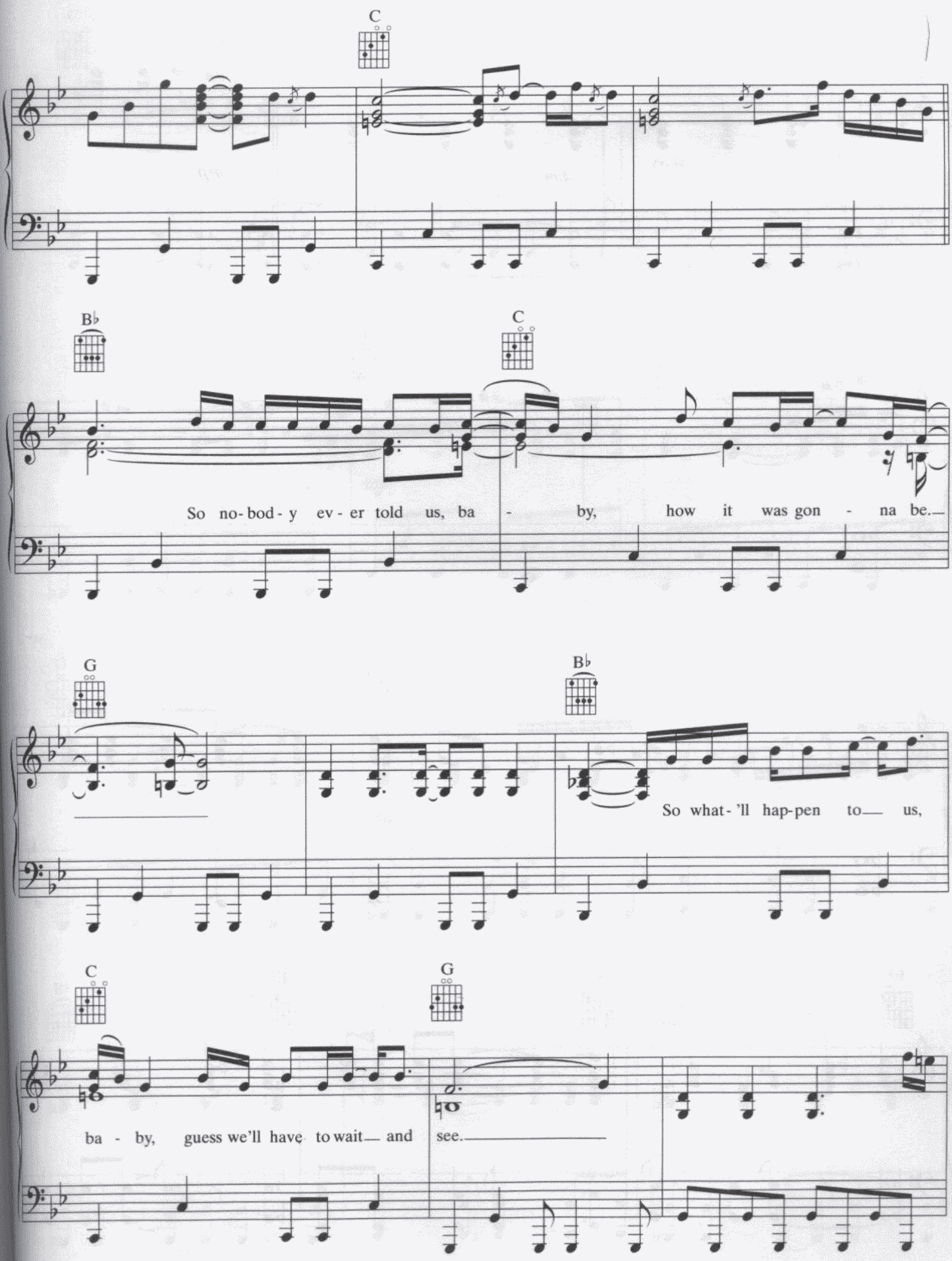
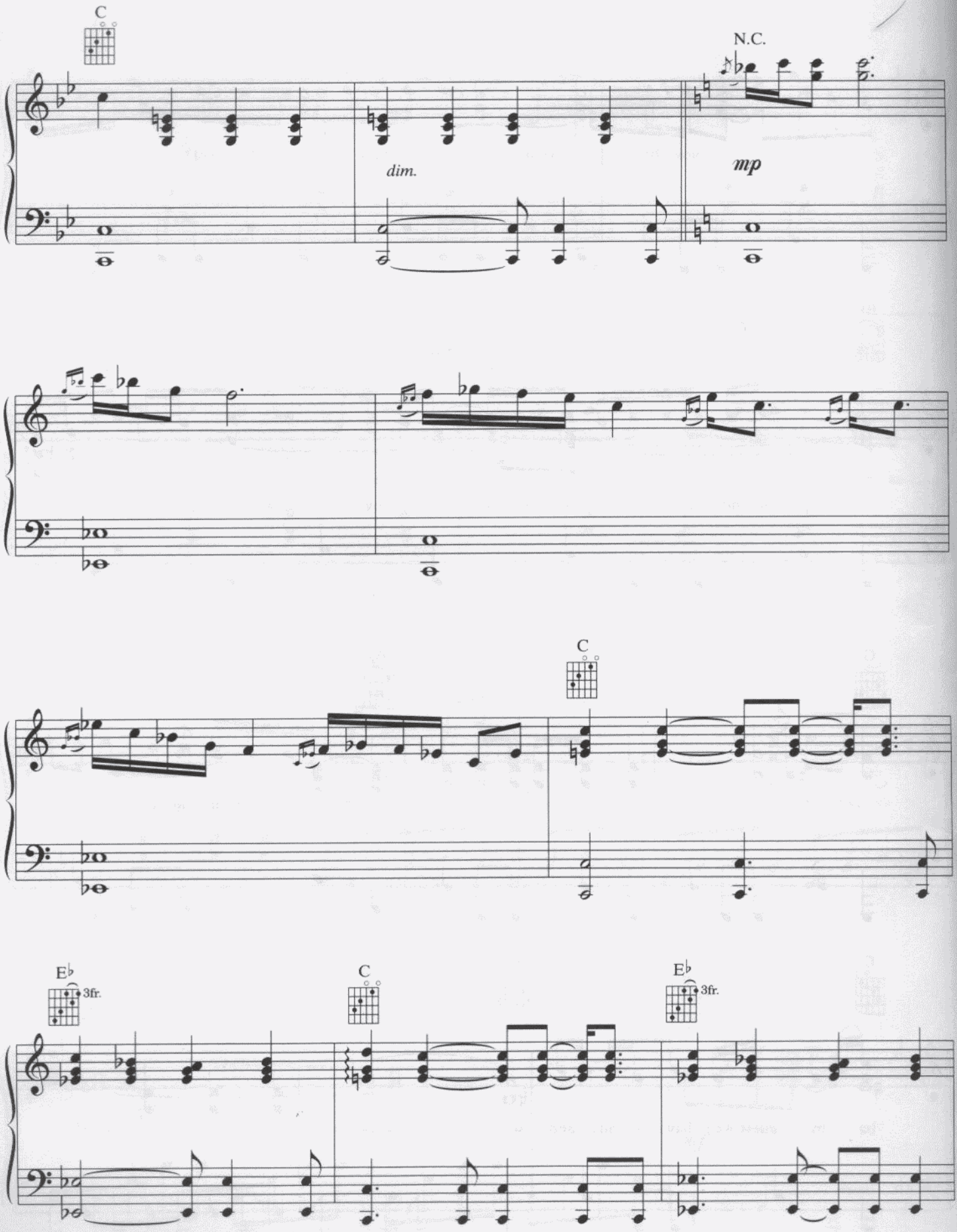

2.
B♭
So no - bod - y ev - er told you, ba -
C
G
by, how it was gon - na be.
B♭
C
G
What - 'll hap - pen to you, ba - by? Guess we'll have to wait and see.
E♭maj7
F6/9

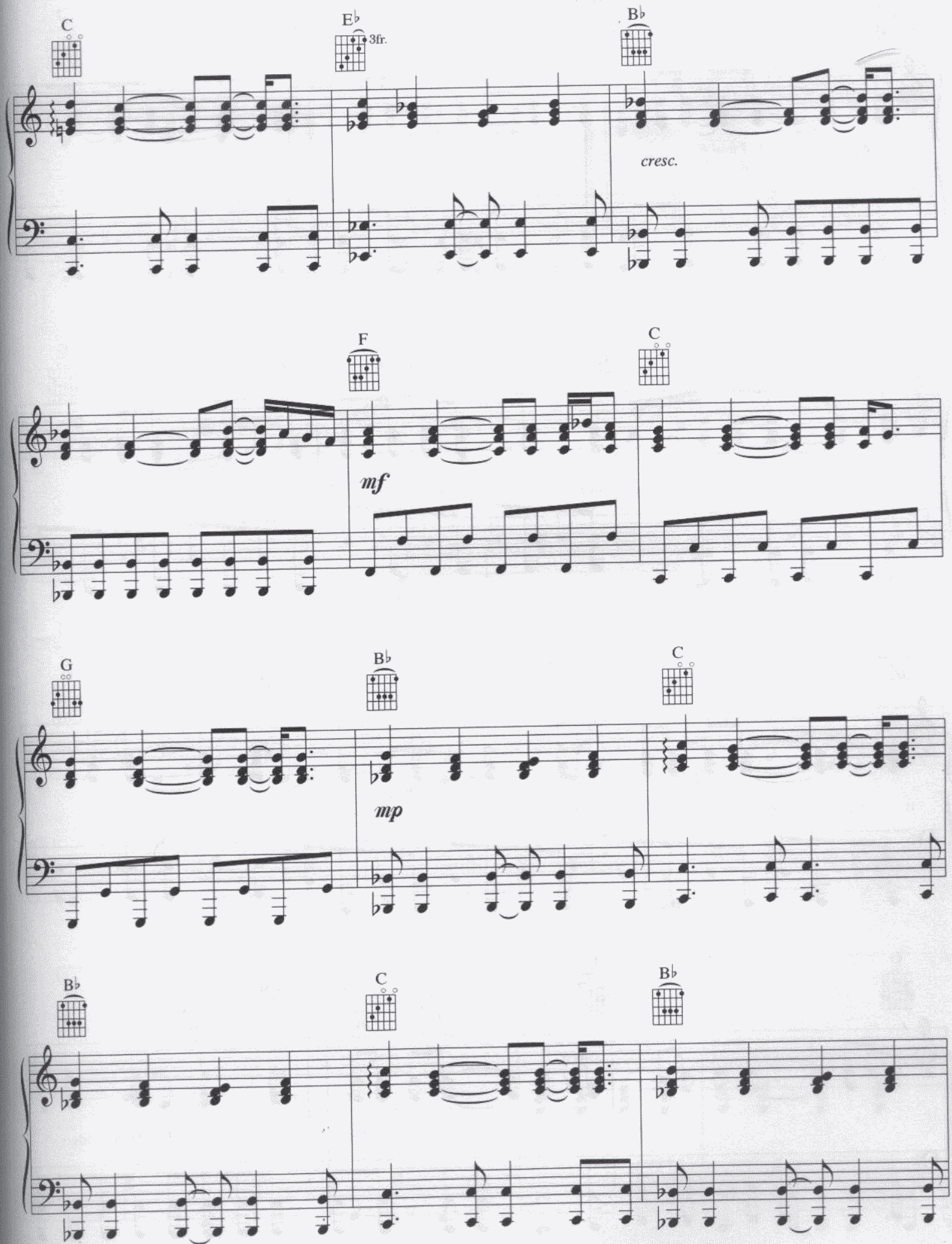

N.C.
G5
dim.
Old at heart, but I'm on - ly
Young at heart, an it gets so
mp
F6/9
E♭maj7
N.C.
twen-ty - eight. And I'm much too young to let love break my
hard to wait when no one I know can seem to help me

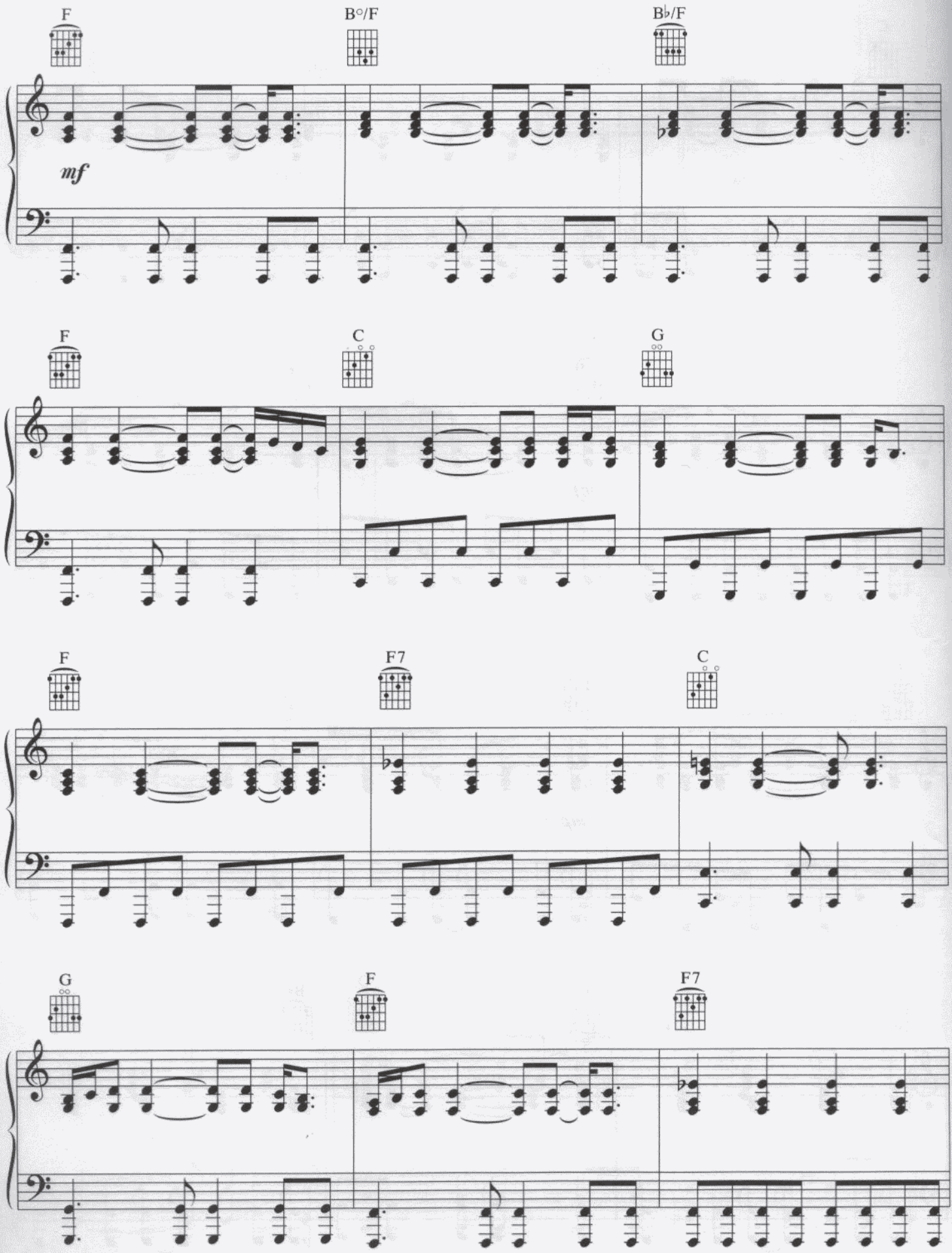

G5
F6/9
heart.
now.
Young at heart,
Old at heart,
but it's get-ting
but I must-n't
much too late
hes - i - tate
E♭maj7
N.C.
1.
G5
to find our - selves so far a -
if I'm to find my own way
part.
F5
G5
mf
I don't know how
you're s'posed to find me late - ly.
F5
G5
And what more could you ask from me?

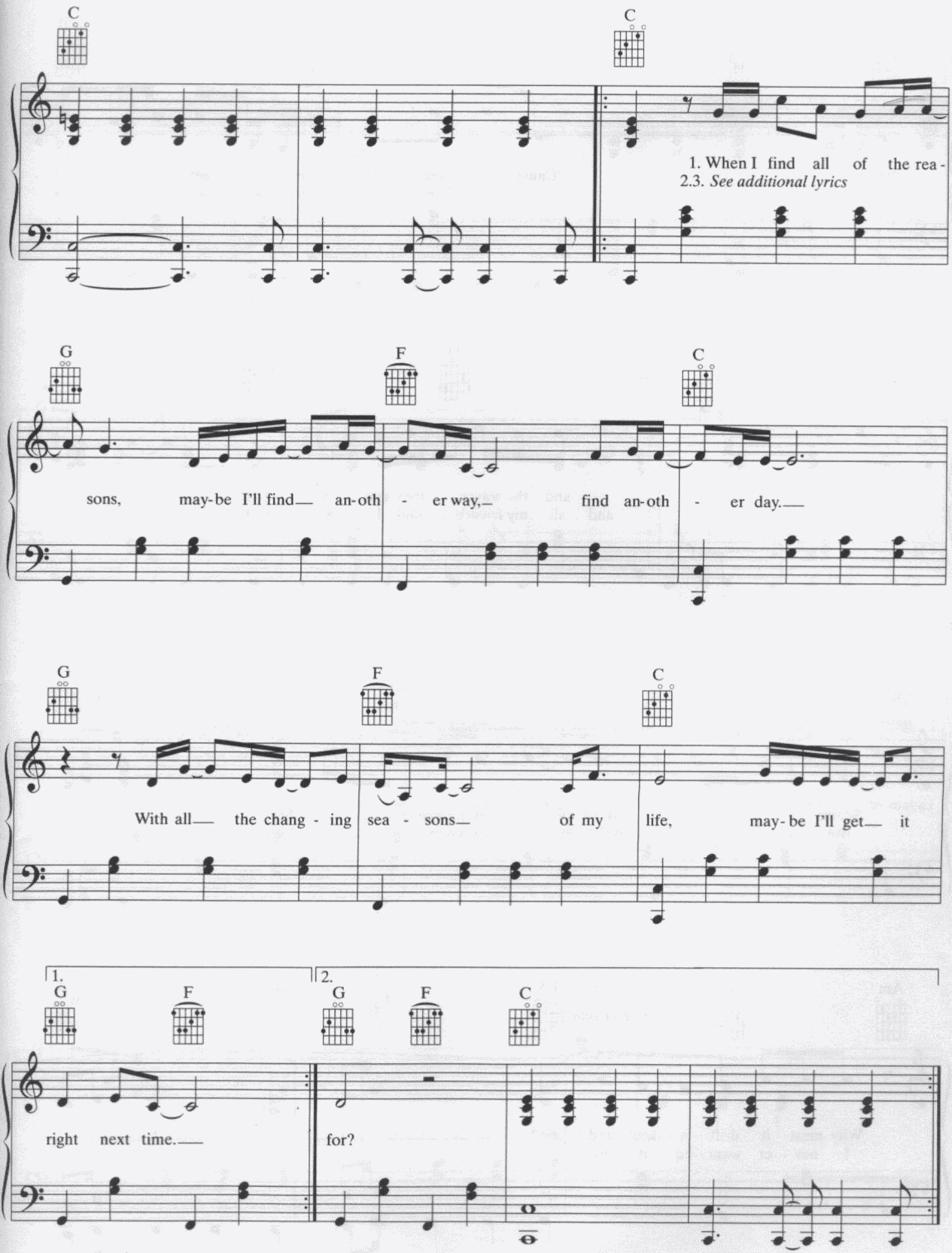

F5
G5
How could you say that I nev - er need - ed you,—
E♭maj7
F6/9
when you took ev - 'ry-thing,—
said, you took ev - 'ry-thing— from me?—
2.
G5
Gm7
3fr.
out.—
Still talk-in' to my-self
and no-bod-y's
C
Gm7
3fr.
home.—
mf

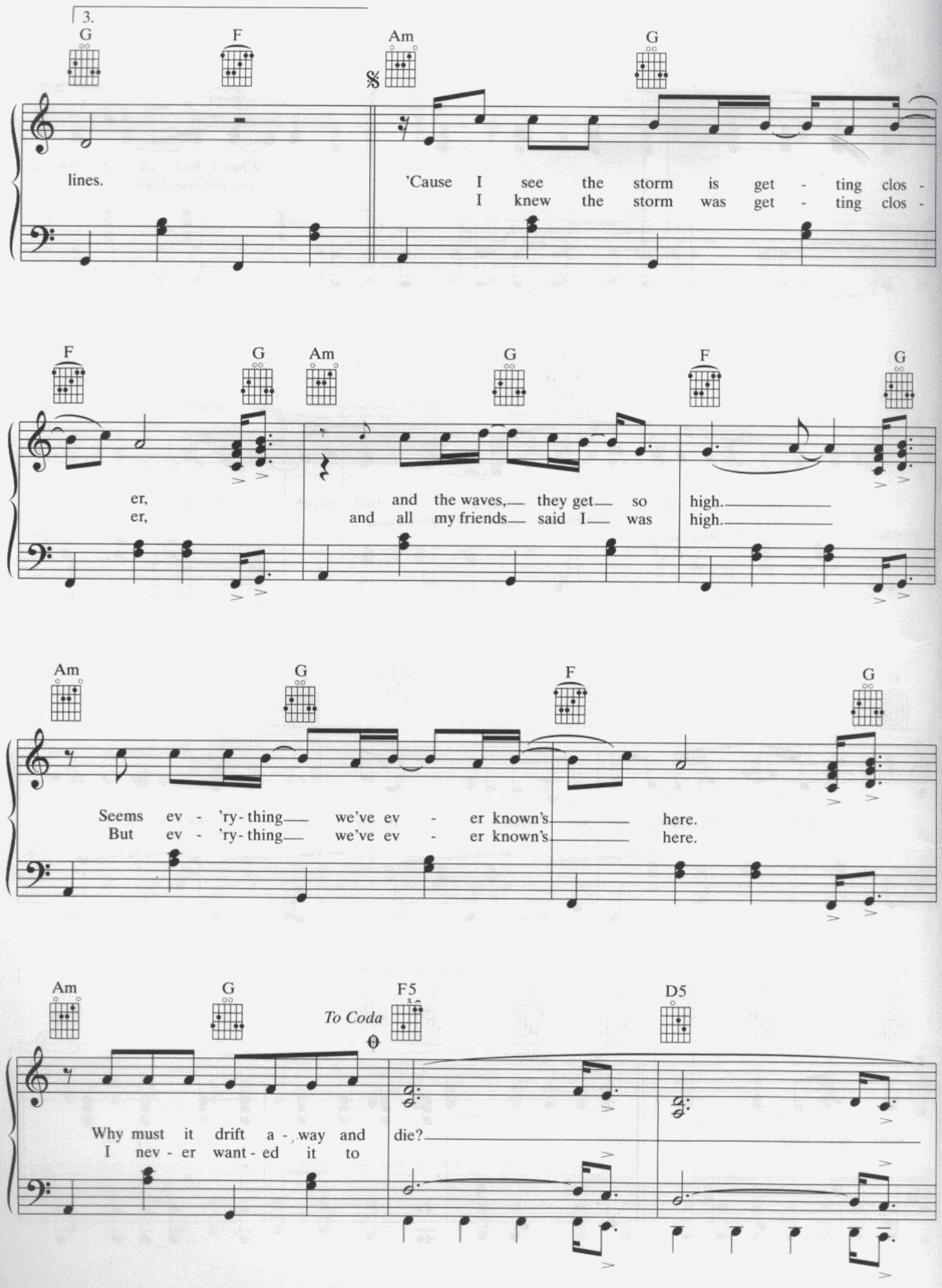

C
B♭
C
So no-bod-y ev-er told us, ba - by, how it was gon - na be.
G
B♭
So what-'ll hap-pen to us,
C
G
ba - by, guess we'll have to wait and see.

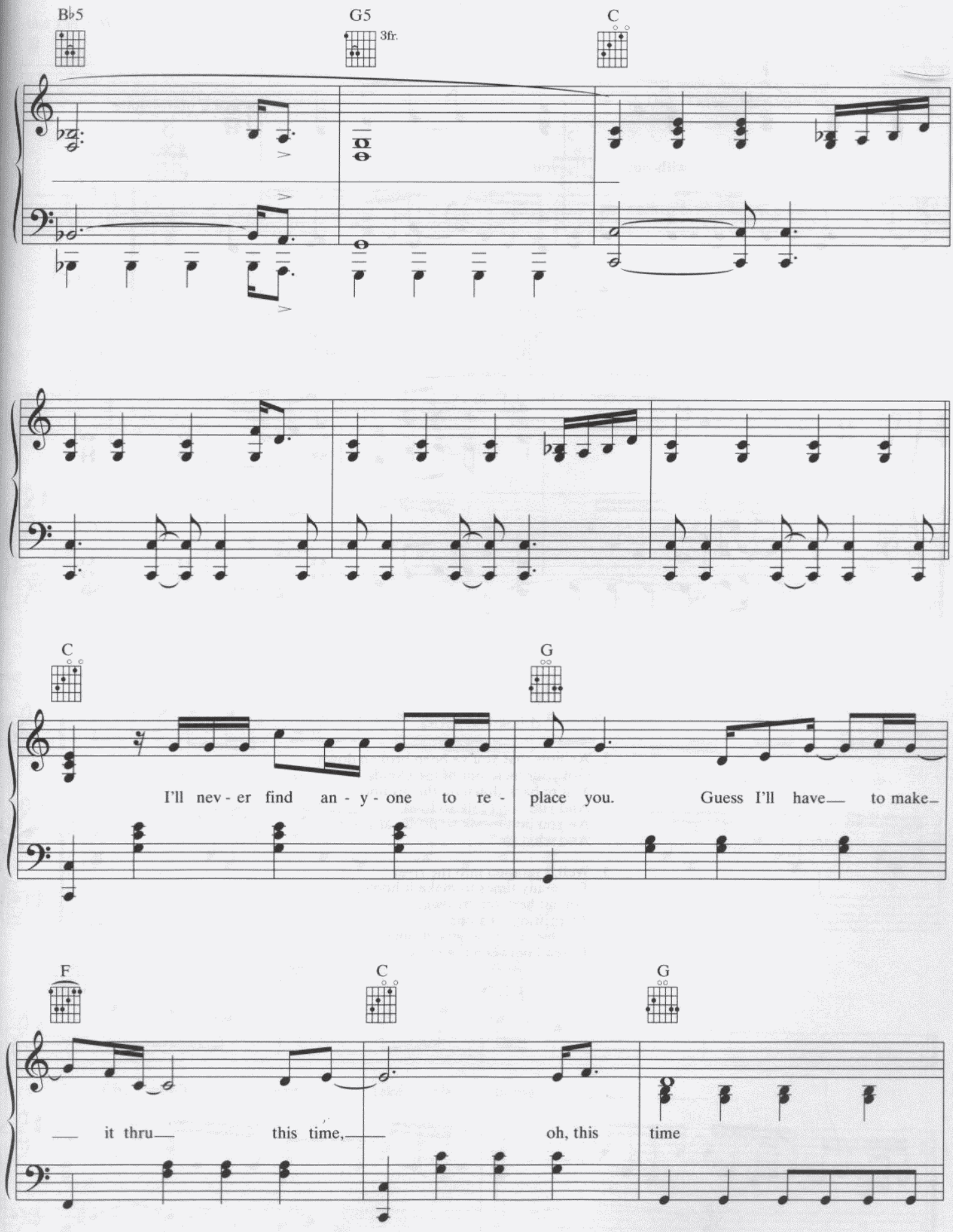

C
N.C.
dim.
mp
C
E♭
3fr.
C
E♭
3fr.

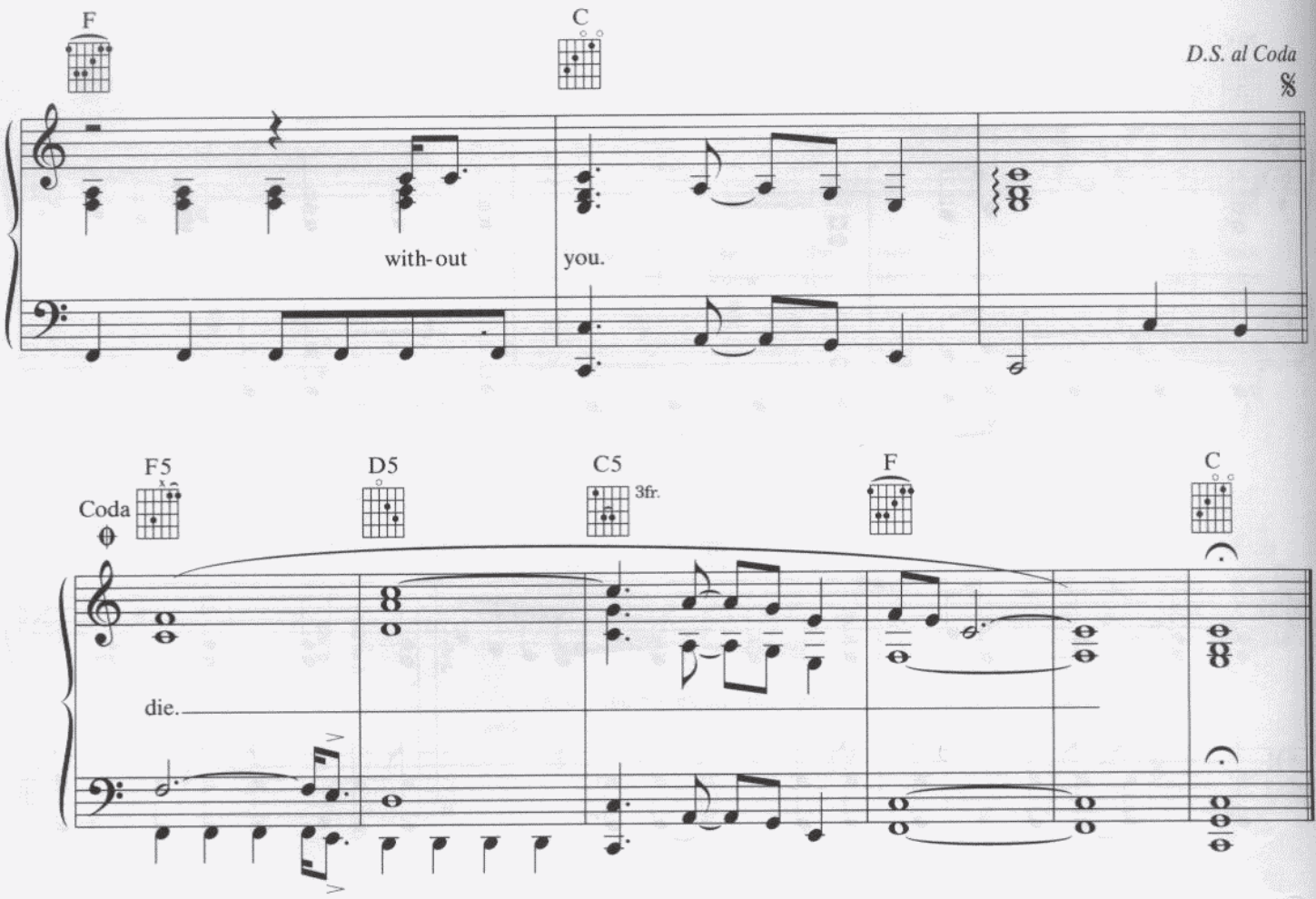

C
E♭
3fr.
B♭
cresc.
F
C
mf
G
B♭
C
mp
B♭
C
B♭


F
B°/F
B♭/F
mf
F
C
G
F
F7
C
G
F
F7


C
C
1. When I find all of the rea -
2.3. See additional lyrics
G
F
C
sons, may-be I'll find an-oth - er way, find an-oth - er day.
G
F
C
With all the chang - ing sea - sons of my life, may-be I'll get it
1.
2.
G
F
G
F
C
right next time.
for?


3.
G
F
Am
G
lines.
'Cause I see the storm is get - ting clos -
I knew the storm was get - ting clos -
F
G
Am
G
F
G
er,
er,
and the waves, they get so high.
and all my friends said I was high.
Am
G
F
G
Seems ev - 'ry - thing we've ev - er known's here.
But ev - 'ry - thing we've ev - er known's here.
Am
G
To Coda
F5
D5
Why must it drift a - way and
I nev - er want - ed it to
die?


B♭5
G5
3fr.
C
C
G
I'll nev - er find an - y - one to re - place you. Guess I'll have— to make—
F
C
G
— it thru— this time,— oh, this time



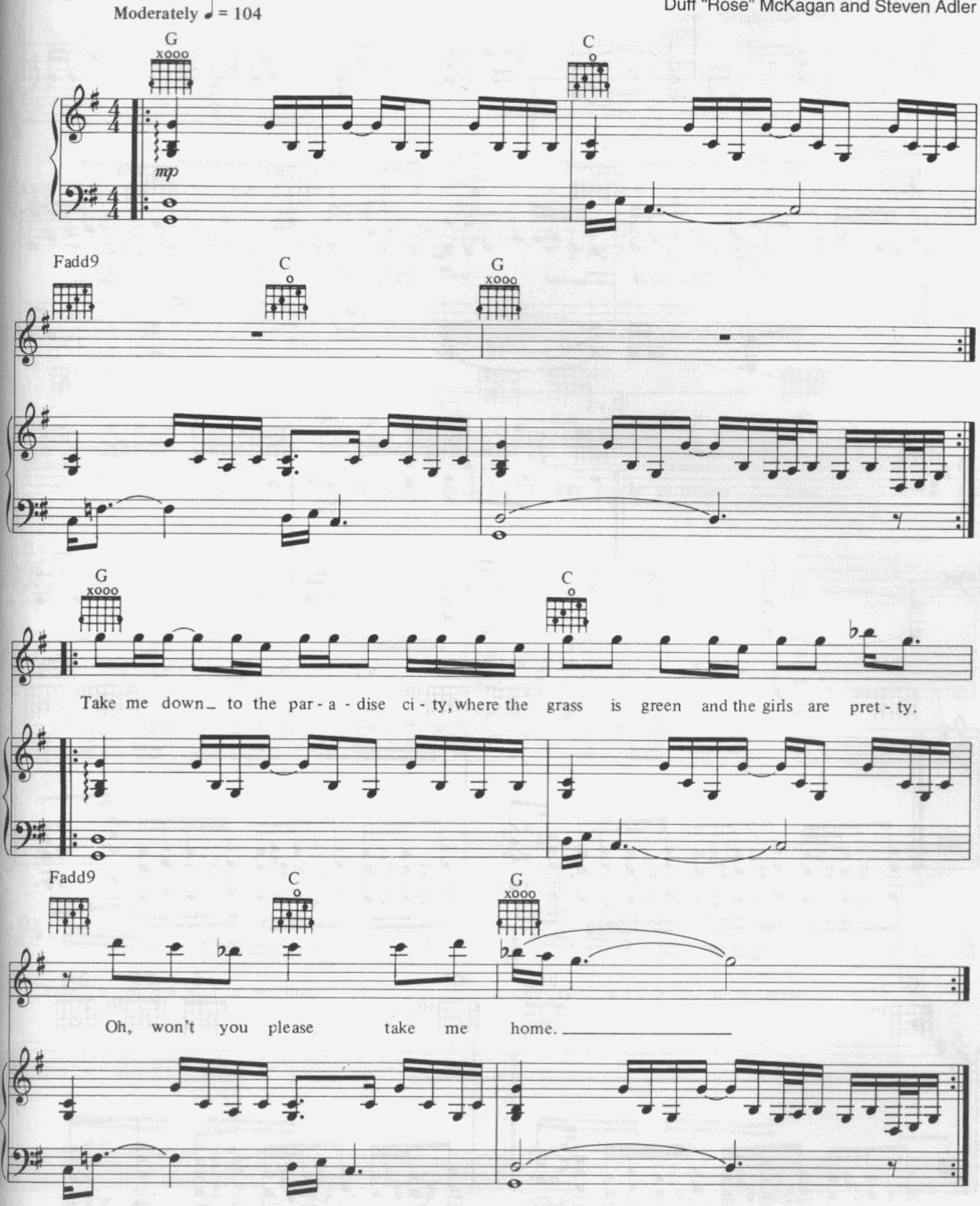
Additional Lyrics

2. An now that you've been broken down,
Got your head out of the clouds,
You're back down on the ground.
And you don't talk so loud,
An you don't walk so proud anymore,
And what for?

3. Well, I jumped into the river
Too many times to make it home.
I'm out here on my own,
An drifting all alone.
If it doesn't show, give it time
To read between the lines.

Paradise City

Words and Music by
W. Axl Rose, Slash, Izzy Stradlin',
Duff "Rose" McKagan and Steven Adler



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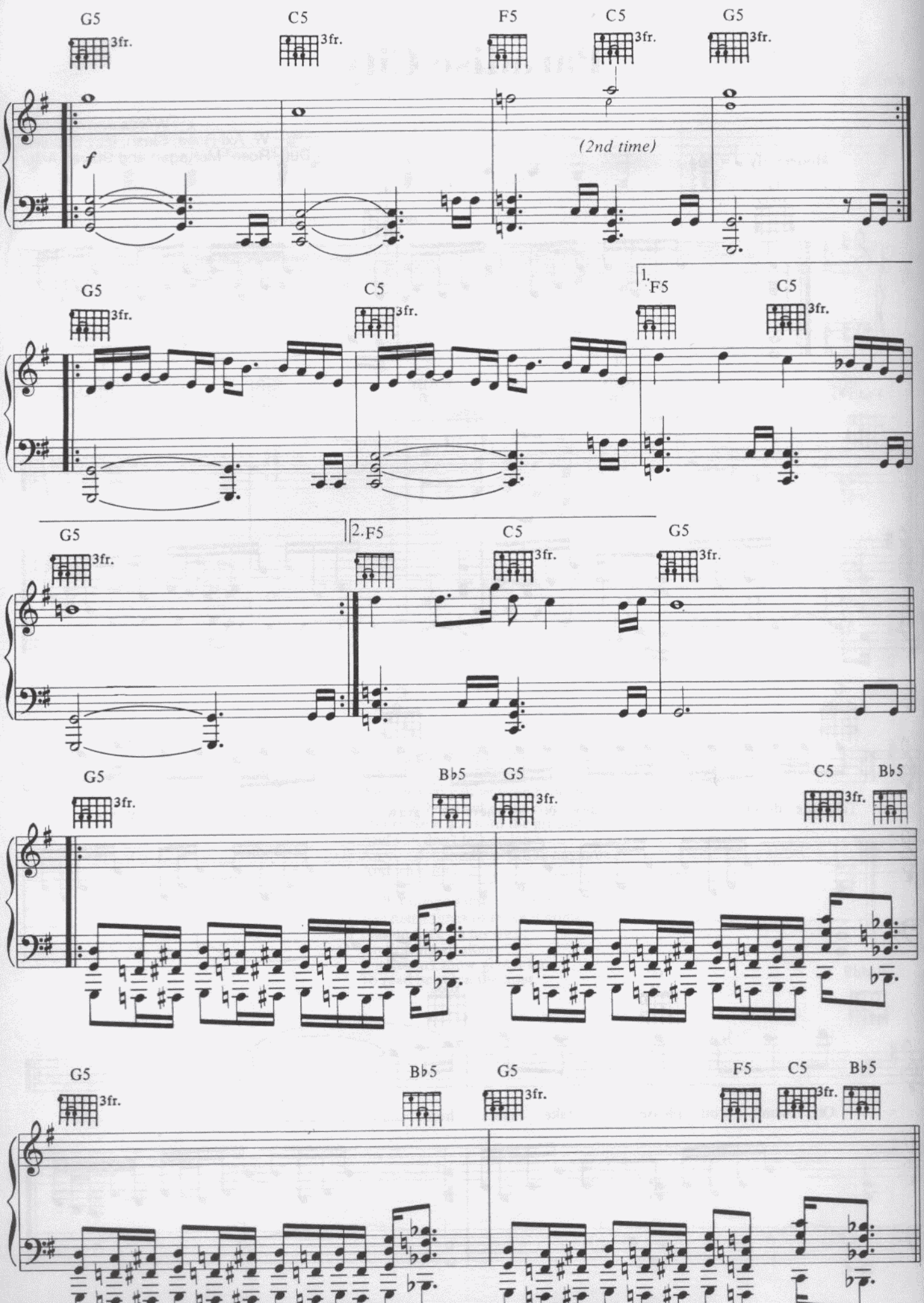
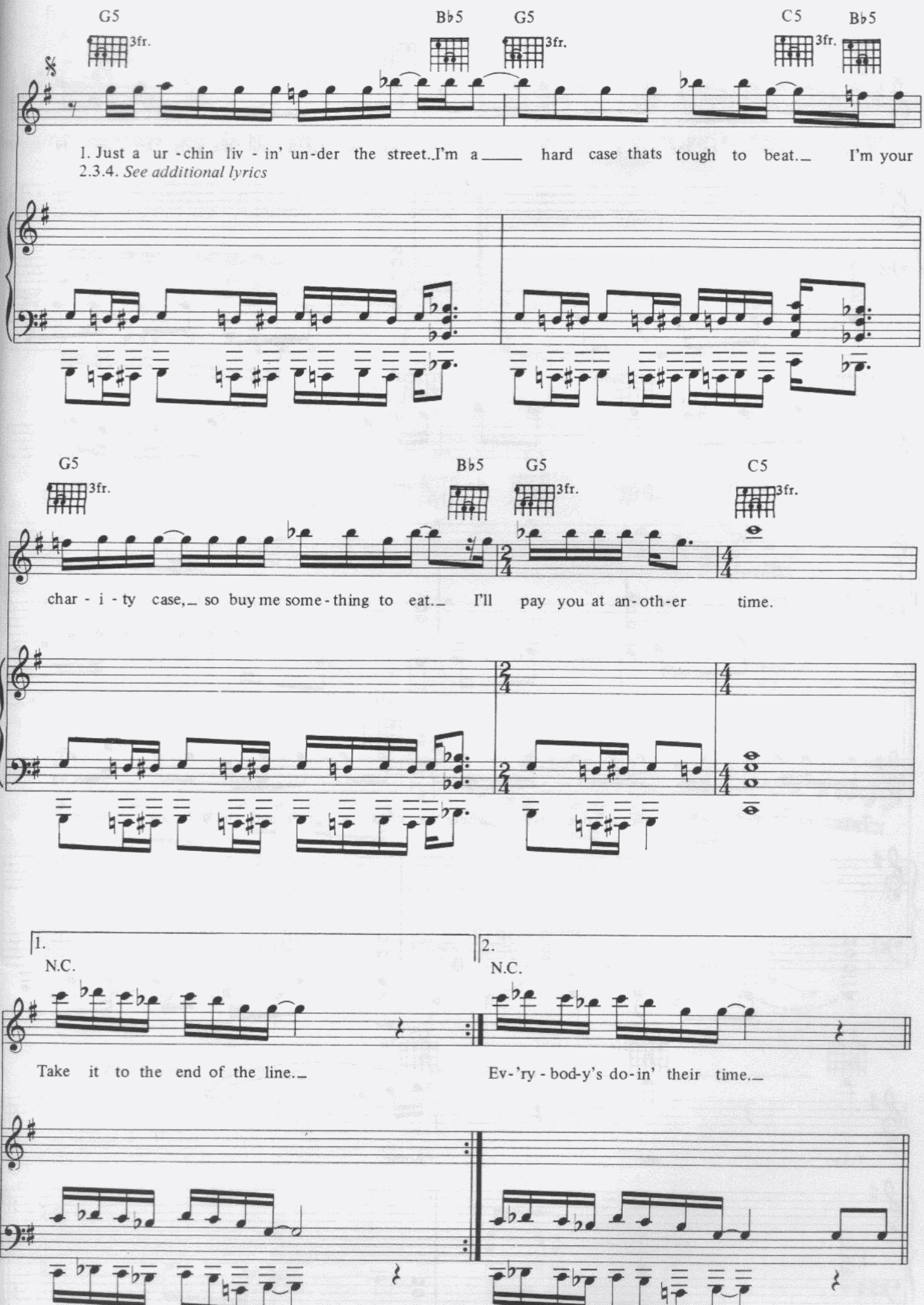
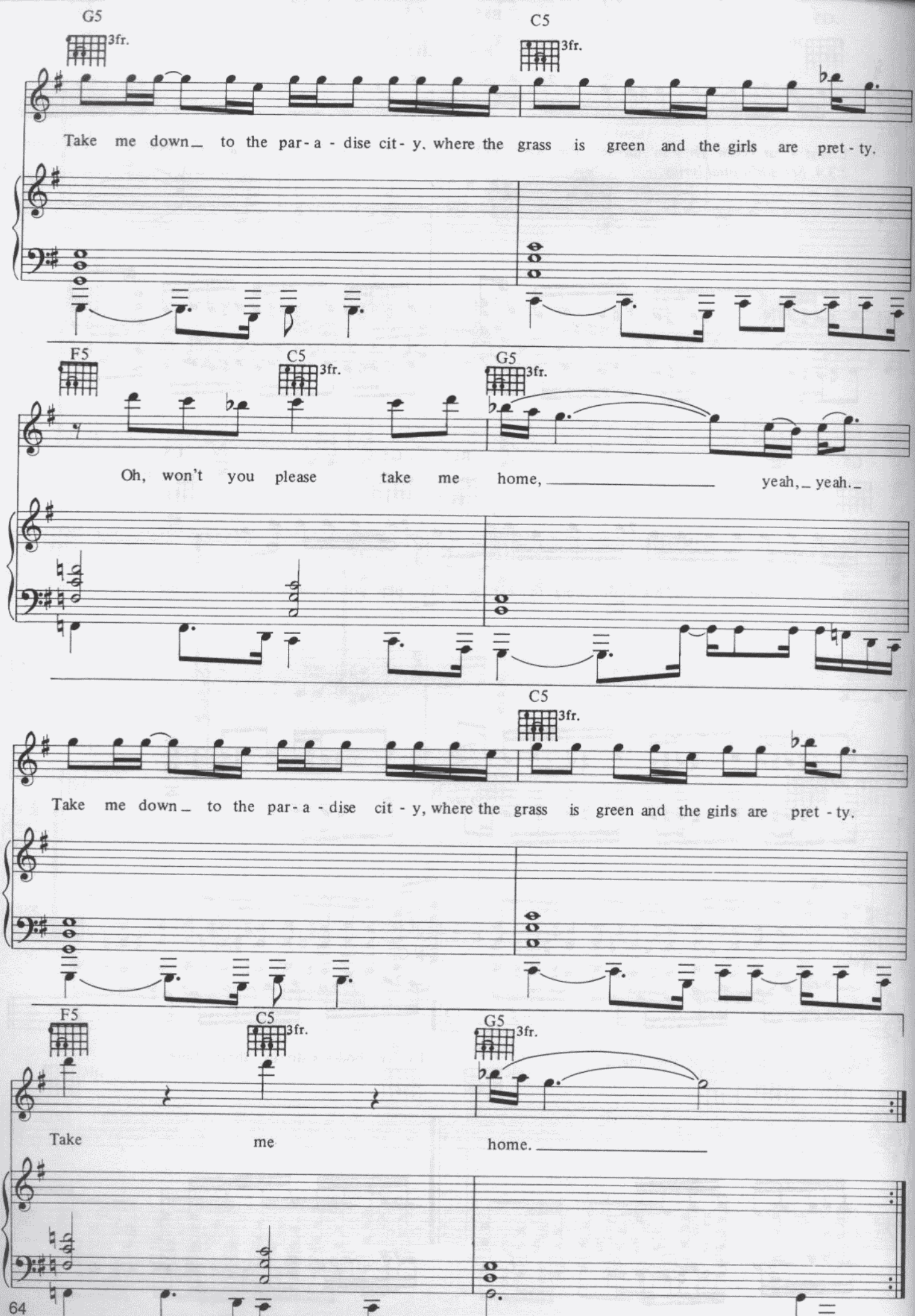
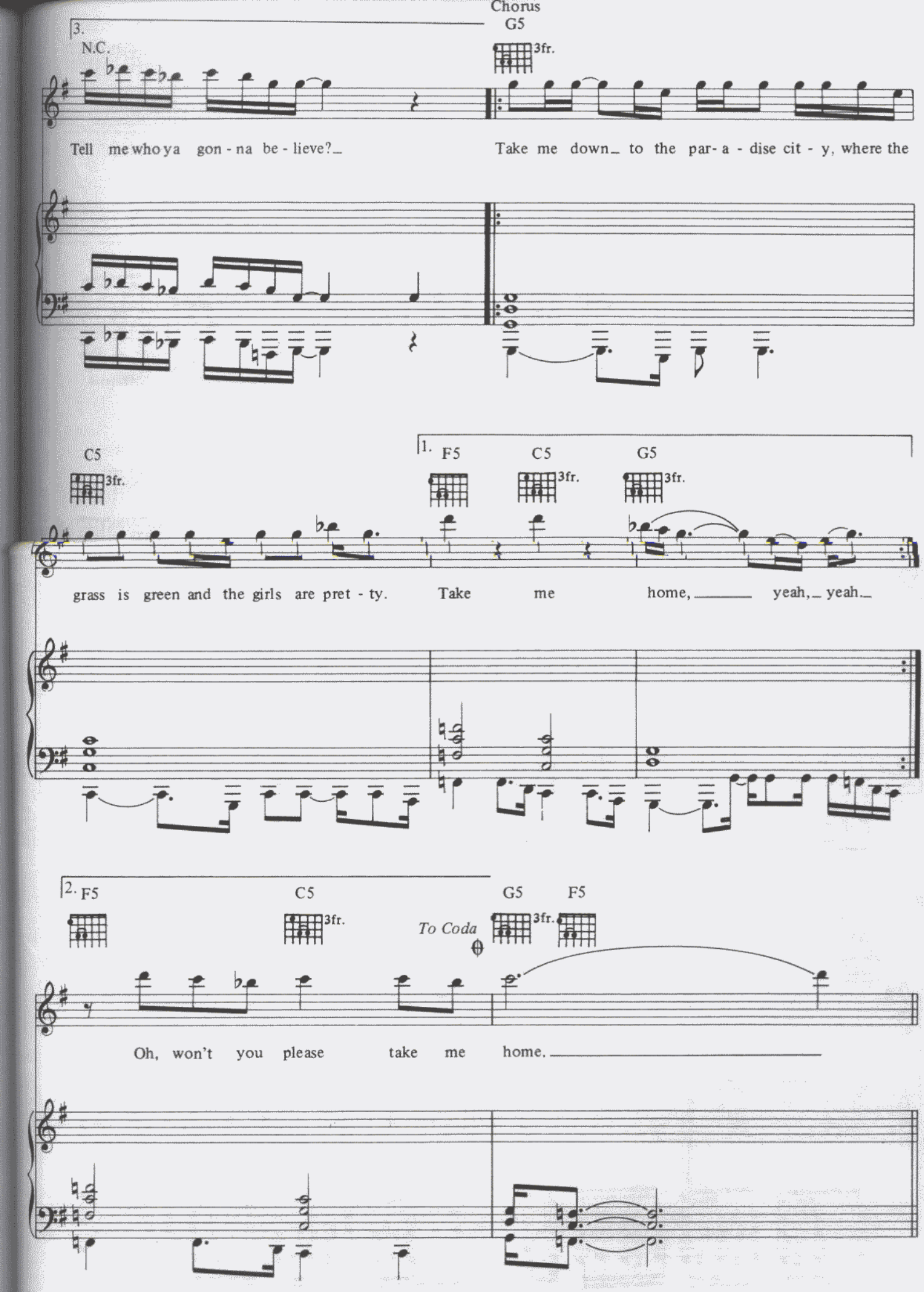
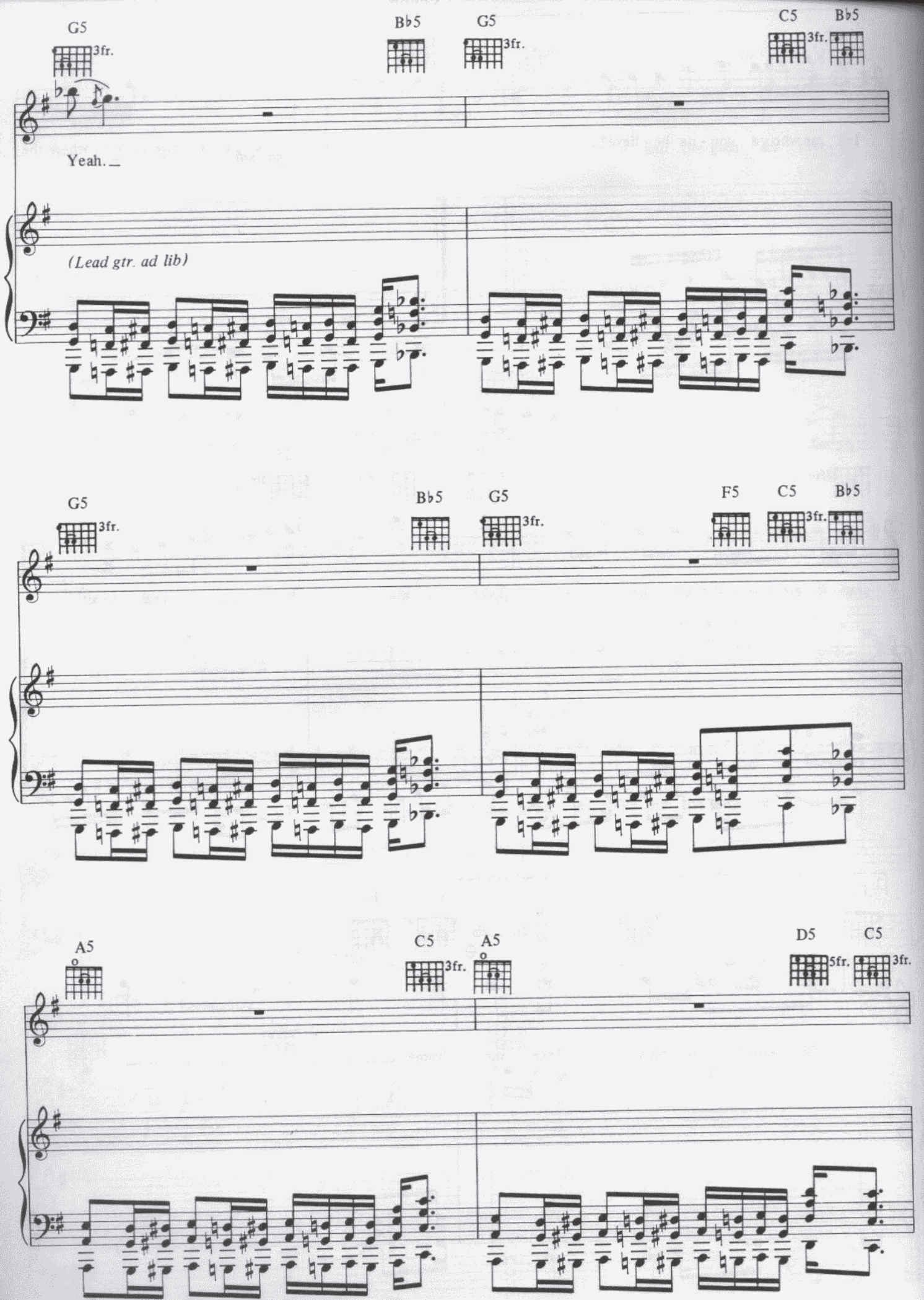
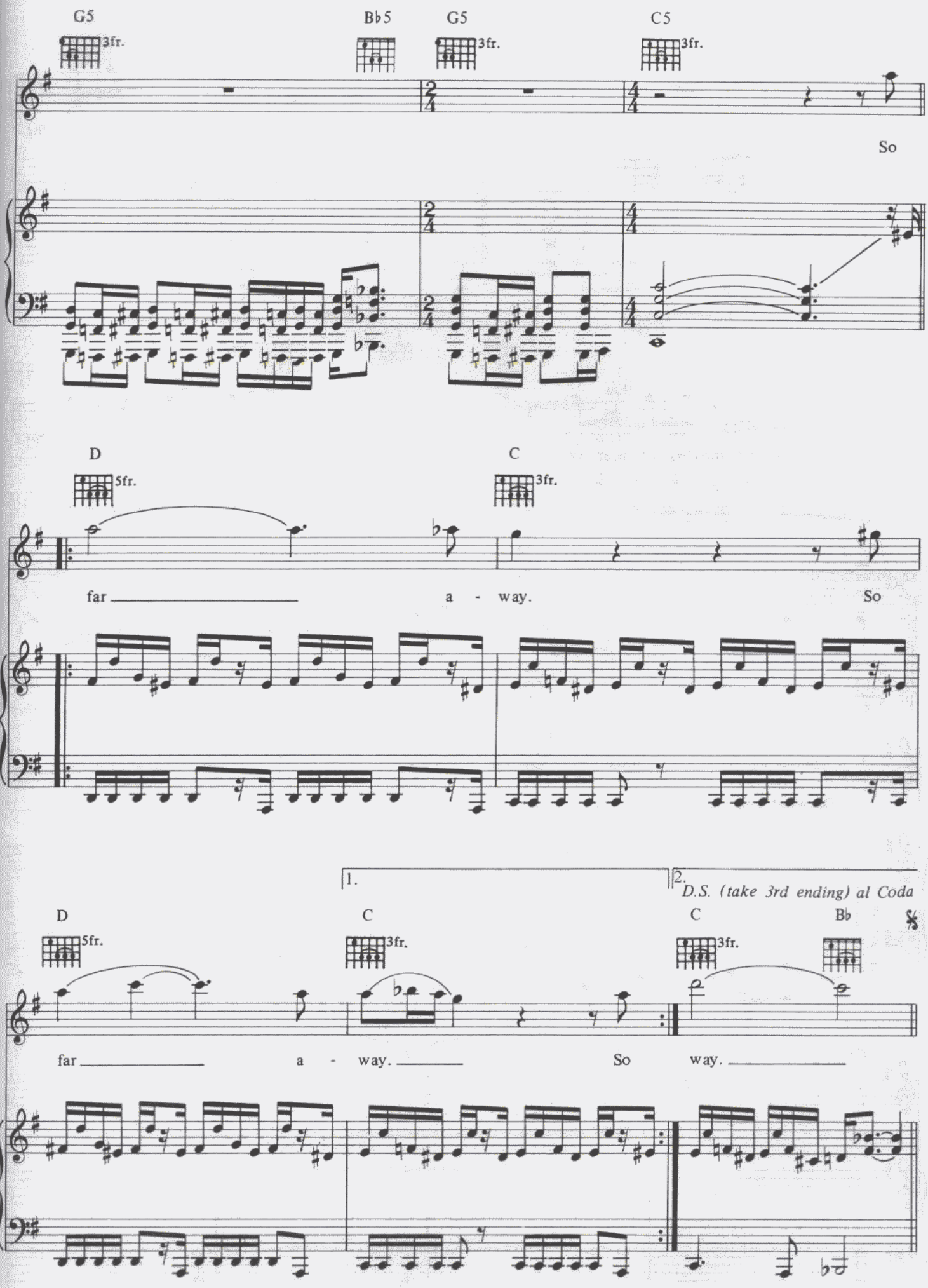

G5
3fr.
C5
3fr.
F5
C5
3fr.
G5
3fr.
f
(2nd time)
G5
3fr.
C5
3fr.
1.
F5
C5
3fr.
G5
3fr.
2.
F5
C5
3fr.
G5
3fr.
G5
3fr.
B♭5
G5
3fr.
C5
3fr.
B♭5
G5
3fr.
B♭5
G5
3fr.
F5
C5
3fr.
B♭5

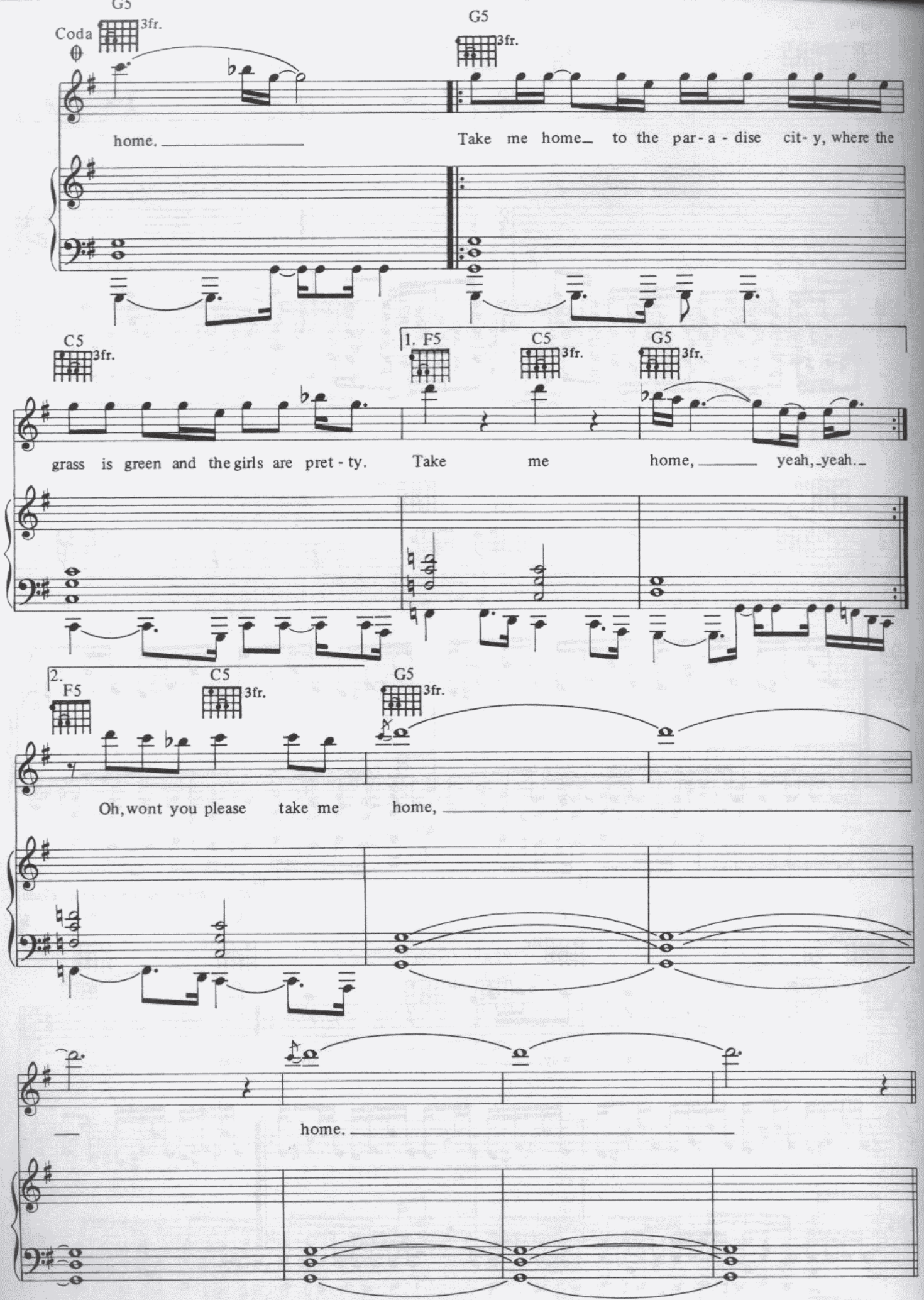

G5
3fr.
B♭5
G5
3fr.
C5
3fr.
B♭5
1. Just a ur - chin liv - in' un-der the street. I'm a hard case thats tough to beat. I'm your
2.3.4. See additional lyrics
G5
3fr.
B♭5
G5
3fr.
C5
3fr.
char - i - ty case, so buy me some - thing to eat. I'll pay you at an - oth - er time.
1.
N.C.
Take it to the end of the line.
2.
N.C.
Ev - 'ry - bod-y's do - in' their time.

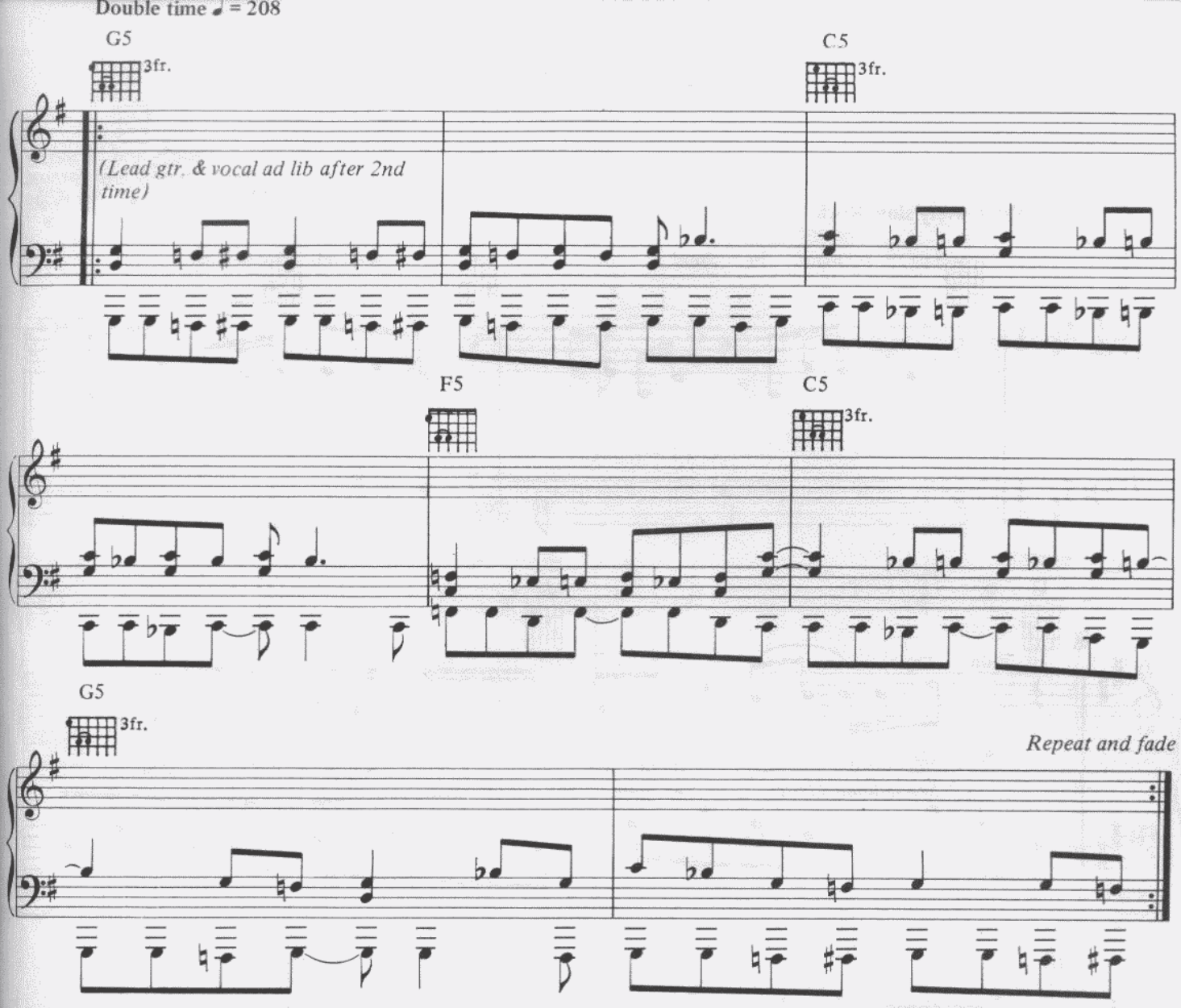

G5
3fr.
C5
3fr.
Take me down_ to the par - a - dise cit - y, where the grass is green and the girls are pret - ty.
F5
C5
3fr.
G5
3fr.
Oh, won't you please take me home, _____ yeah, _ yeah. _
C5
3fr.
Take me down_ to the par - a - dise cit - y, where the grass is green and the girls are pret - ty.
F5
C5
3fr.
G5
3fr.
Take me home. _____


Chorus
3.
N.C.
G5
3fr.
Tell me who ya gon - na be - lieve?
Take me down to the par- a - dise cit - y, where the
C5
3fr.
1.
F5
C5
3fr.
G5
3fr.
grass is green and the girls are pret - ty.
Take me home, yeah, yeah.
2.
F5
C5
3fr.
To Coda
G5
3fr.
F5
Oh, won't you please take me home.


G5
3fr.
B♭5
G5
3fr.
C5
3fr.
B♭5
Yeah.
(Lead gtr. ad lib)
G5
3fr.
B♭5
G5
3fr.
F5
C5
3fr.
B♭5
A5
C5
3fr.
A5
D5
5fr.
C5
3fr.


G5
3fr.
B♭5
G5
3fr.
C5
3fr.
So
D
5fr.
C
3fr.
far
a - way.
So
1.
2.
D.S. (take 3rd ending) al Coda
D
5fr.
C
3fr.
C
3fr.
B♭
far
a - way.
So
way.


G5
Coda
3fr.
G5
3fr.
home.
Take me home_ to the par-a-dise cit-y, where the
C5
3fr.
1. F5
C5
3fr.
G5
3fr.
grass is green and the girls are pret-ty.
Take me home, yeah, yeah.
2.
F5
C5
3fr.
G5
3fr.
Oh, wont you please take me home,
home.



Additional Lyrics

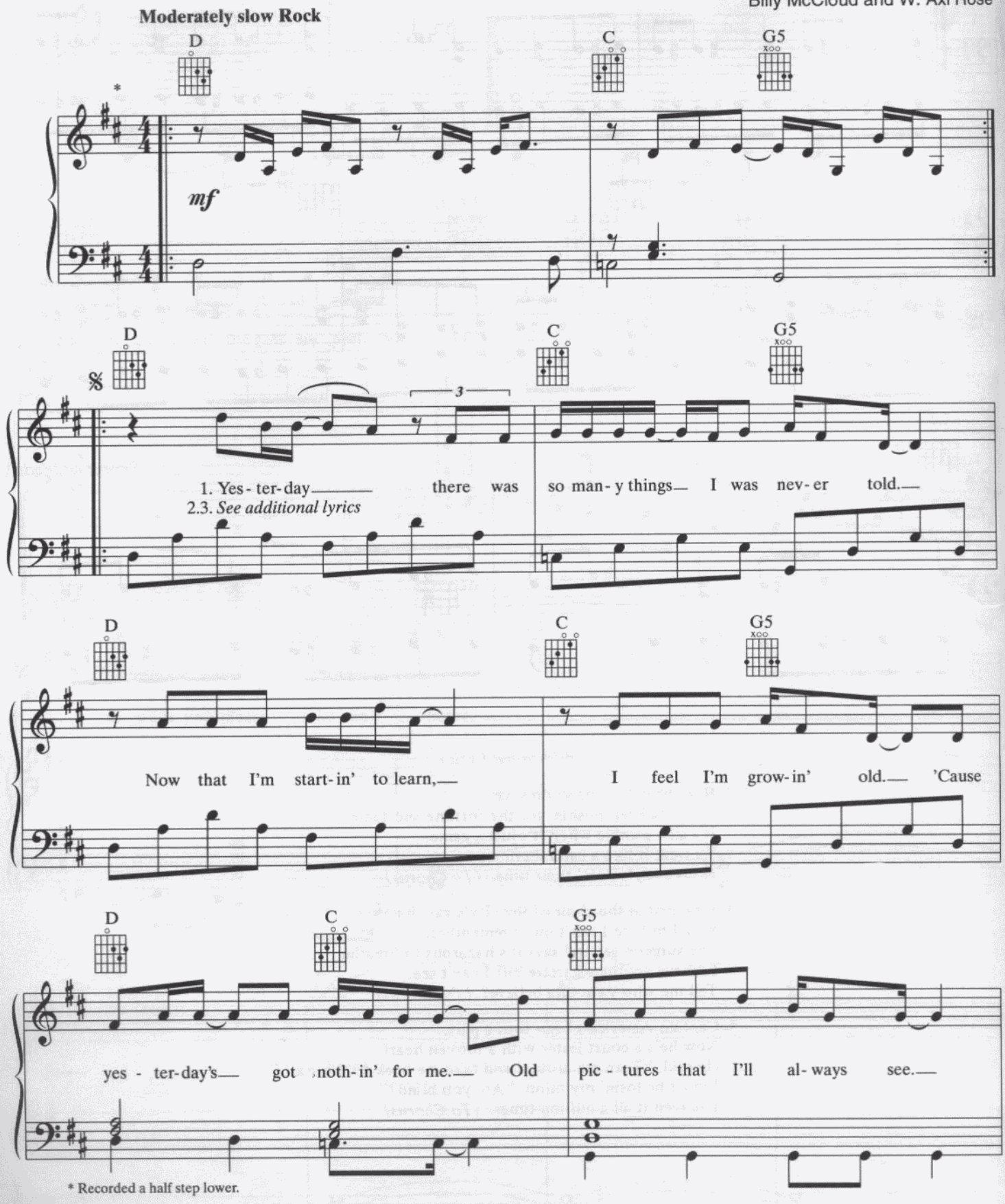
2. Ragz to richez, or so they say.
Ya gotta keep pushin' for the fortune and fame.
It's all a gamble when it's just a game.
Ya treat it like a capital crime.
Everybody's doin' their time. *(To Chorus)*

3. Strapped in the chair of the city's gas chamber,
Why I'm here I can't quite remember.
The surgeon general says it's hazarous to breathe.
I'd have anothe cigarette but I can't see.
Tell me who ya gonna believe? *(To Chorus)*

4. Captain America's been torn a part.
Now he's a court jester with a broken heart.
He said, "Turn me around and take me back to the start."
I must be losin' my mind. "Are you blind?"
I've seen it all a million times. *(To Chorus)*

Yesterdays

Words and Music by
West Arkeen, Del James,
Billy McCloud and W. Axl Rose



* Recorded a half step lower.

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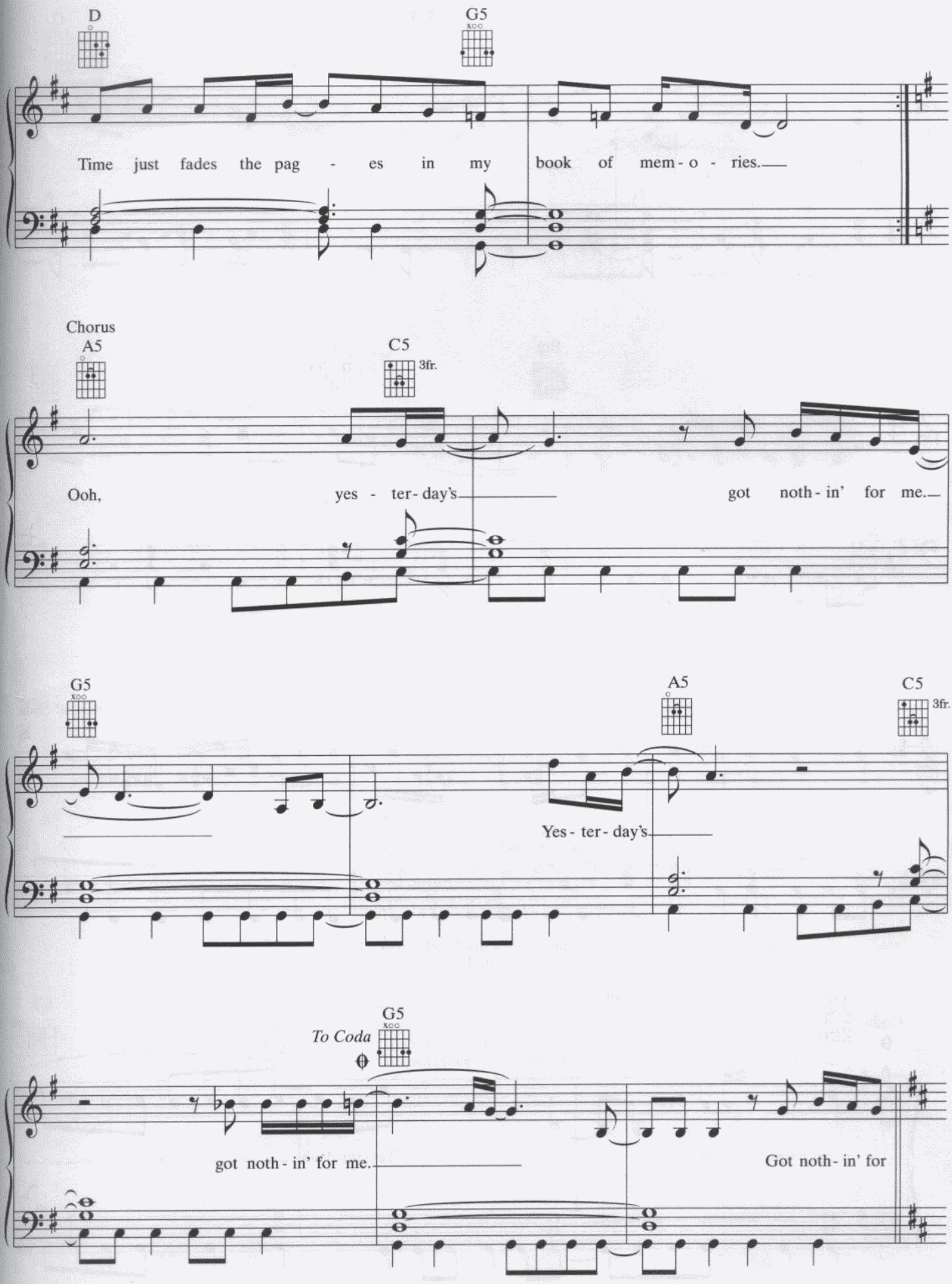
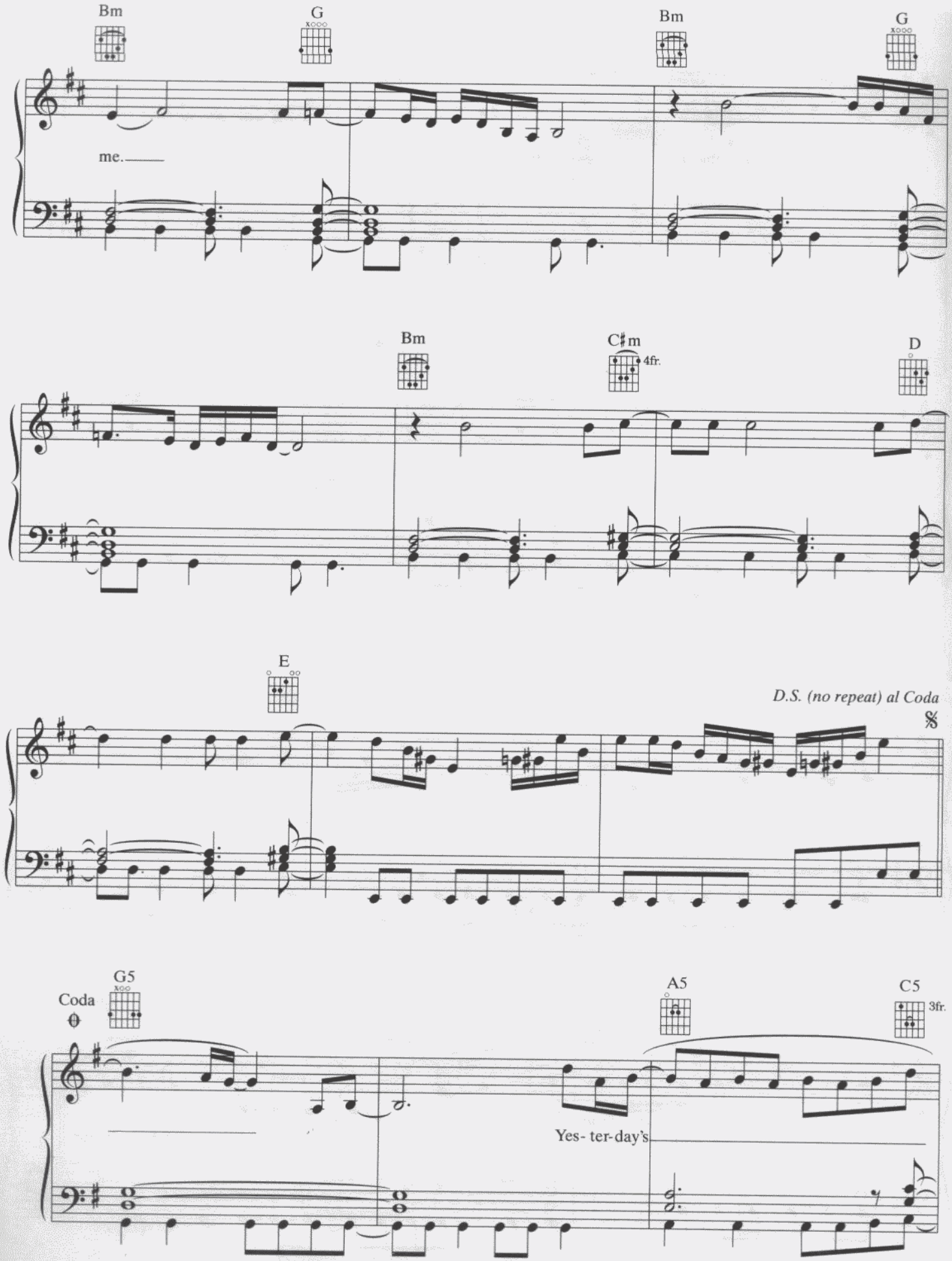
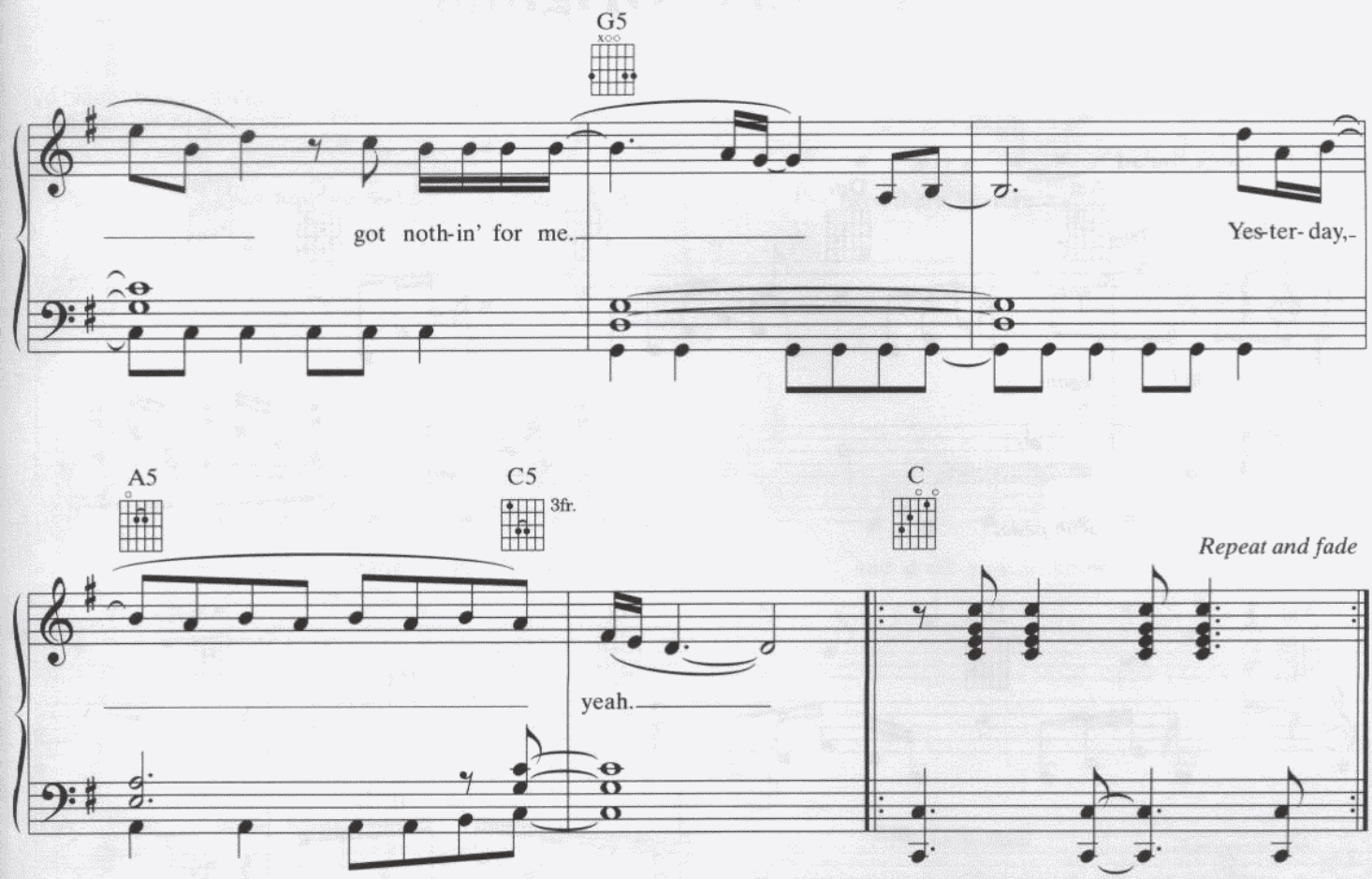

D
G5
Time just fades the pag - es in my book of mem - o - ries.
Chorus
A5
C5
3fr.
Ooh, yes - ter - day's got noth - in' for me.
G5
A5
C5
3fr.
Yes - ter - day's
To Coda
G5
got noth - in' for me.
Got noth - in' for


Bm
G
Bm
G
me.
Bm
C♯m
4fr.
D
E
D.S. (no repeat) al Coda
𝄋
Coda
G5
A5
C5
3fr.
Yes- ter-day's



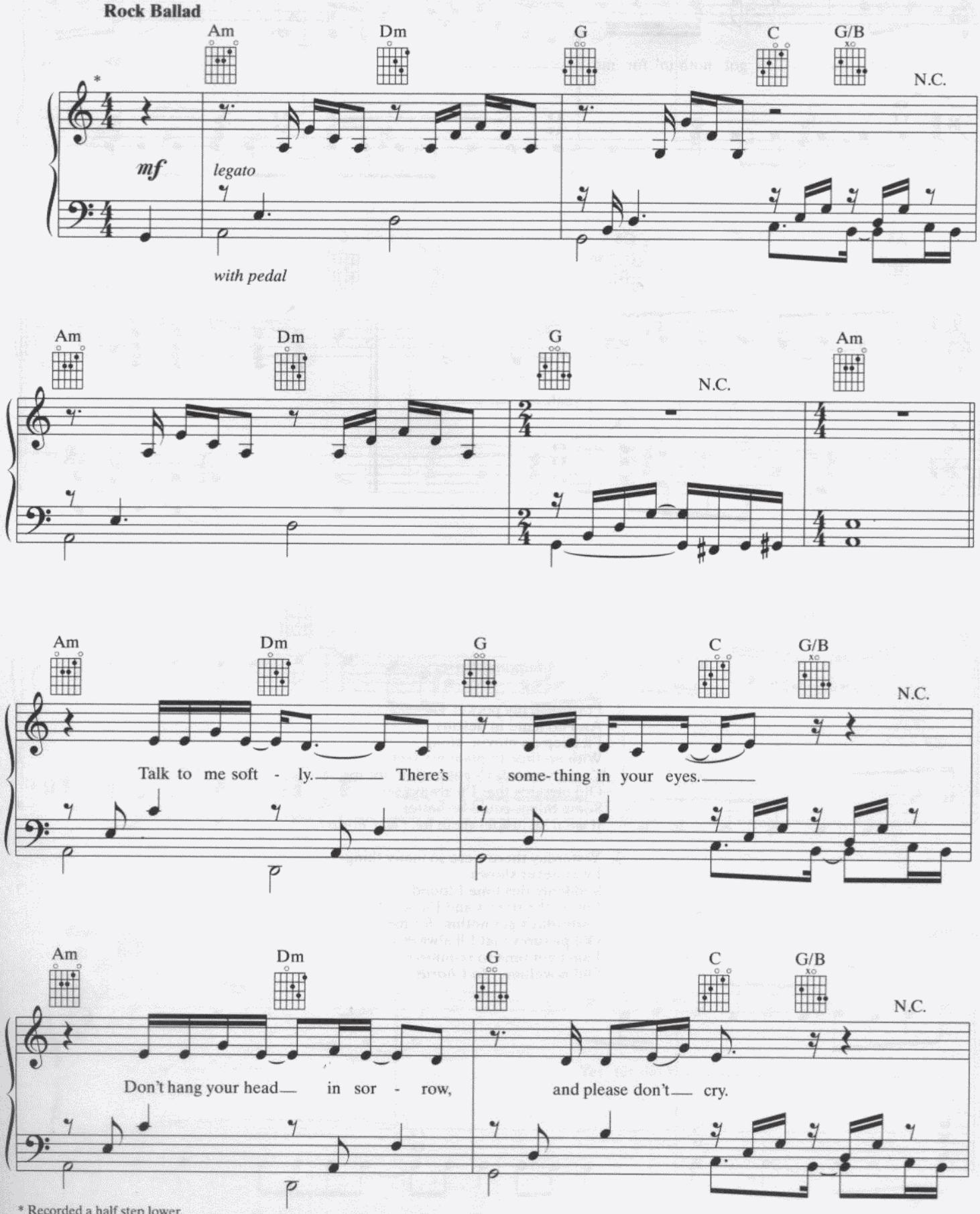
Additional Lyrics

2. Prayers in my pocket
And no hand in destiny.
I'll keep on movin' along
With no time to plant my feet.
'Cause yesterday's got nothin' for me.
Old pictures that I'll always see.
Some things could be better
If we'd all just let them be. *(To Chorus)*

3. Yesterday there were so many things
I was never shown.
Suddenly this time I found
I'm on the streets and I'm all alone.
Yesterday's got nothin' for me.
Old pictures that I'll always see.
I ain't got time to reminisce
Old novelties. *(To Chorus)*

Don't Cry (Original)

Words and Music by
Izzy Stradlin' and W. Axl Rose



* Recorded a half step lower.

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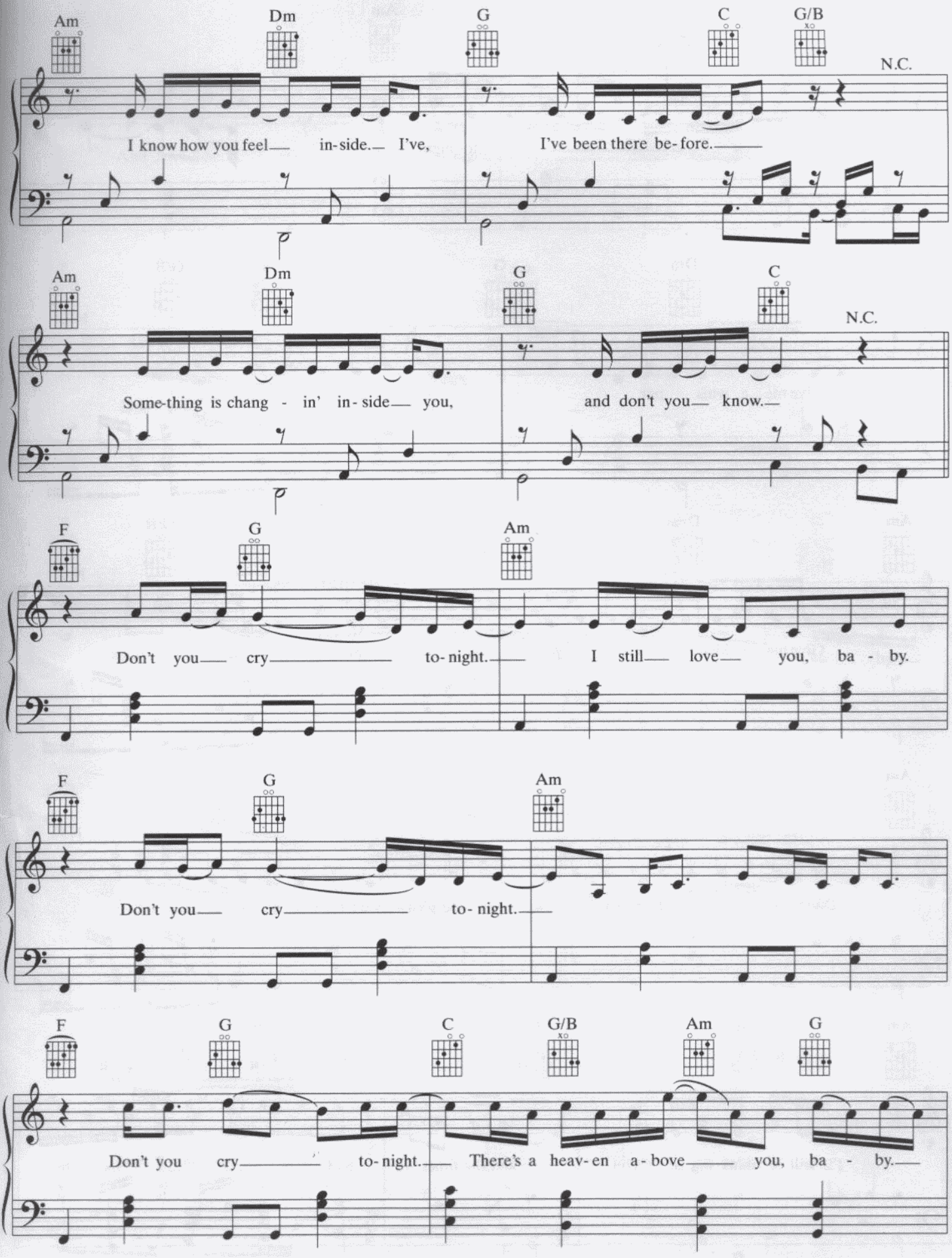
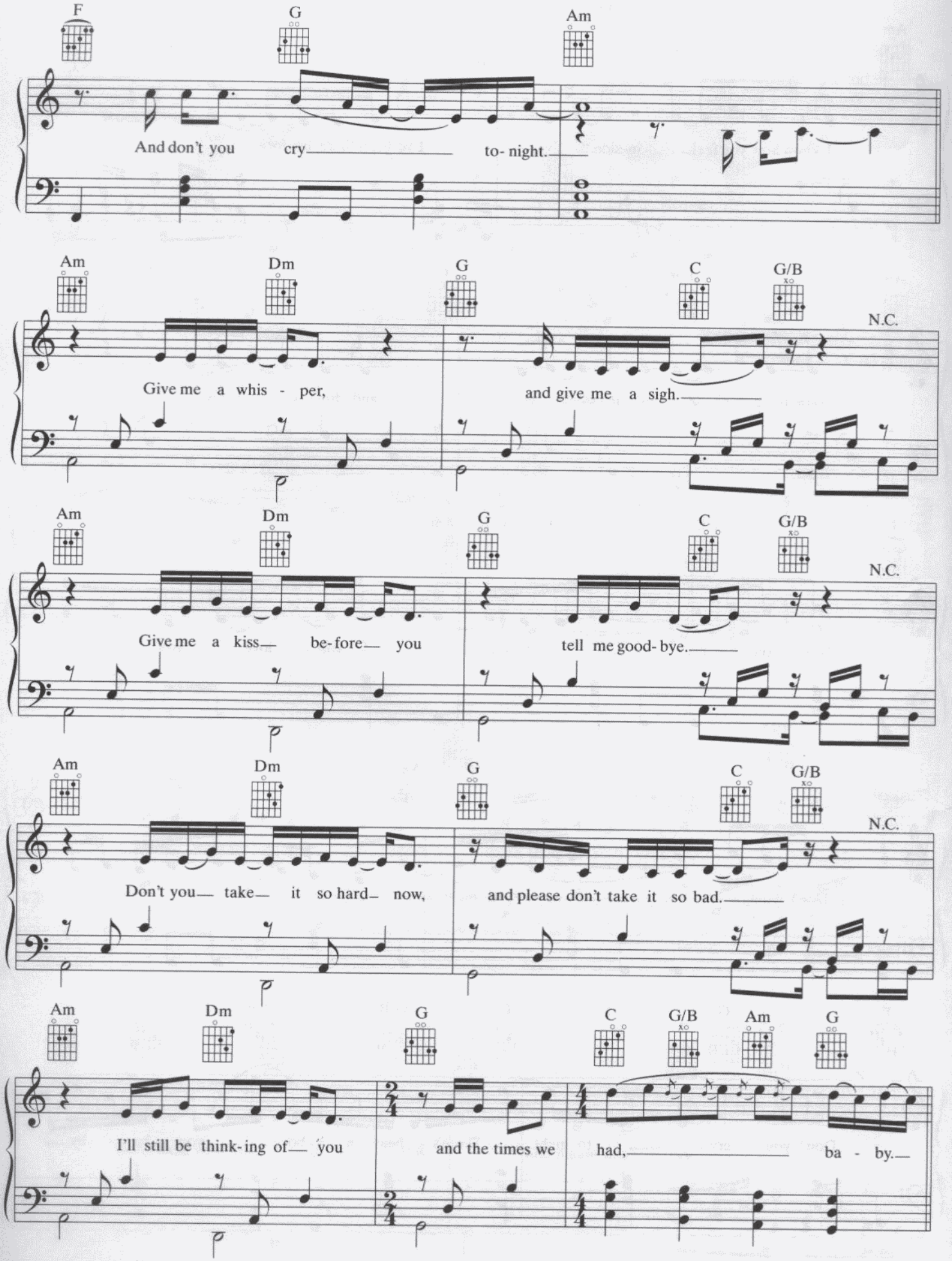
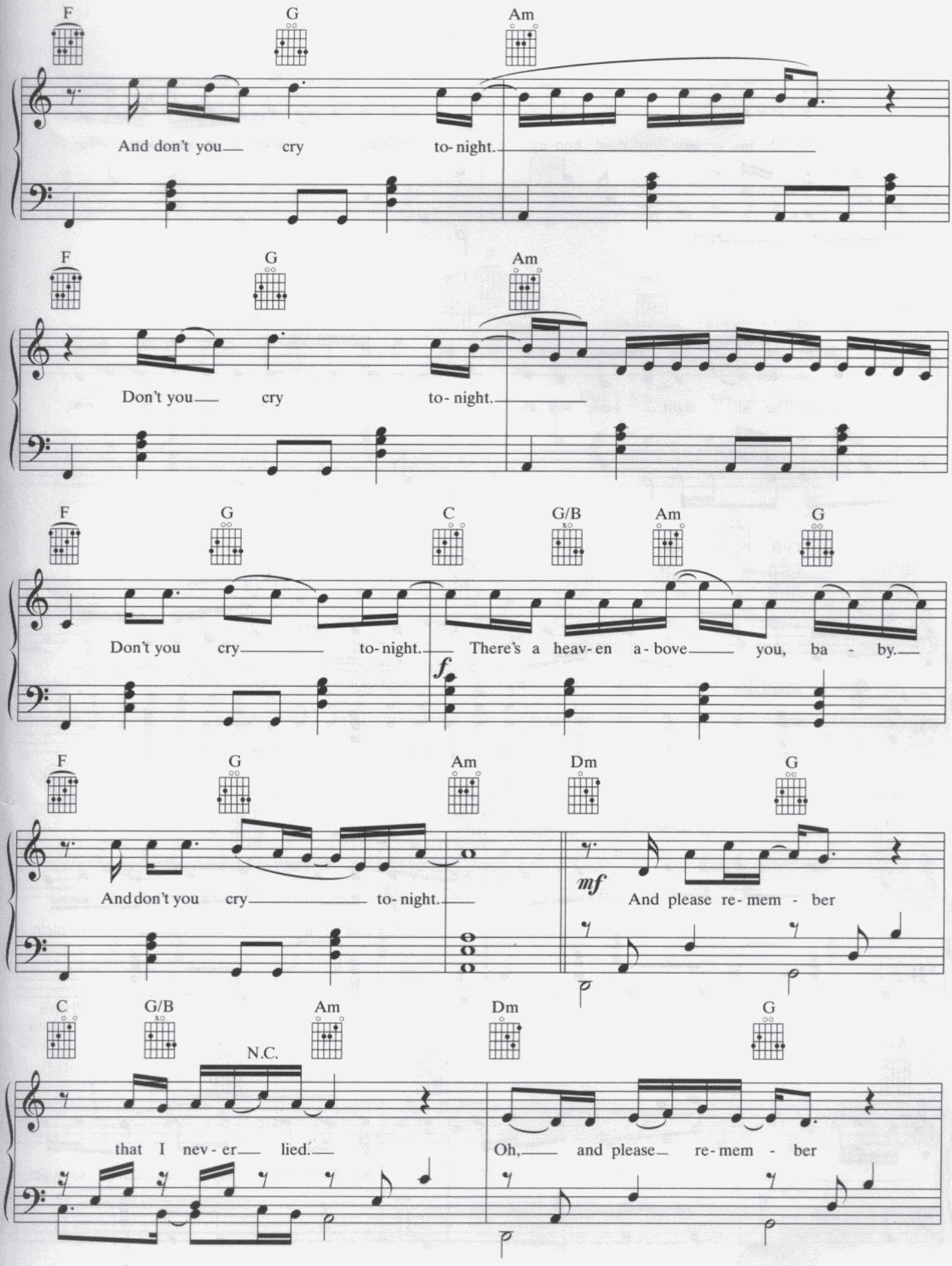
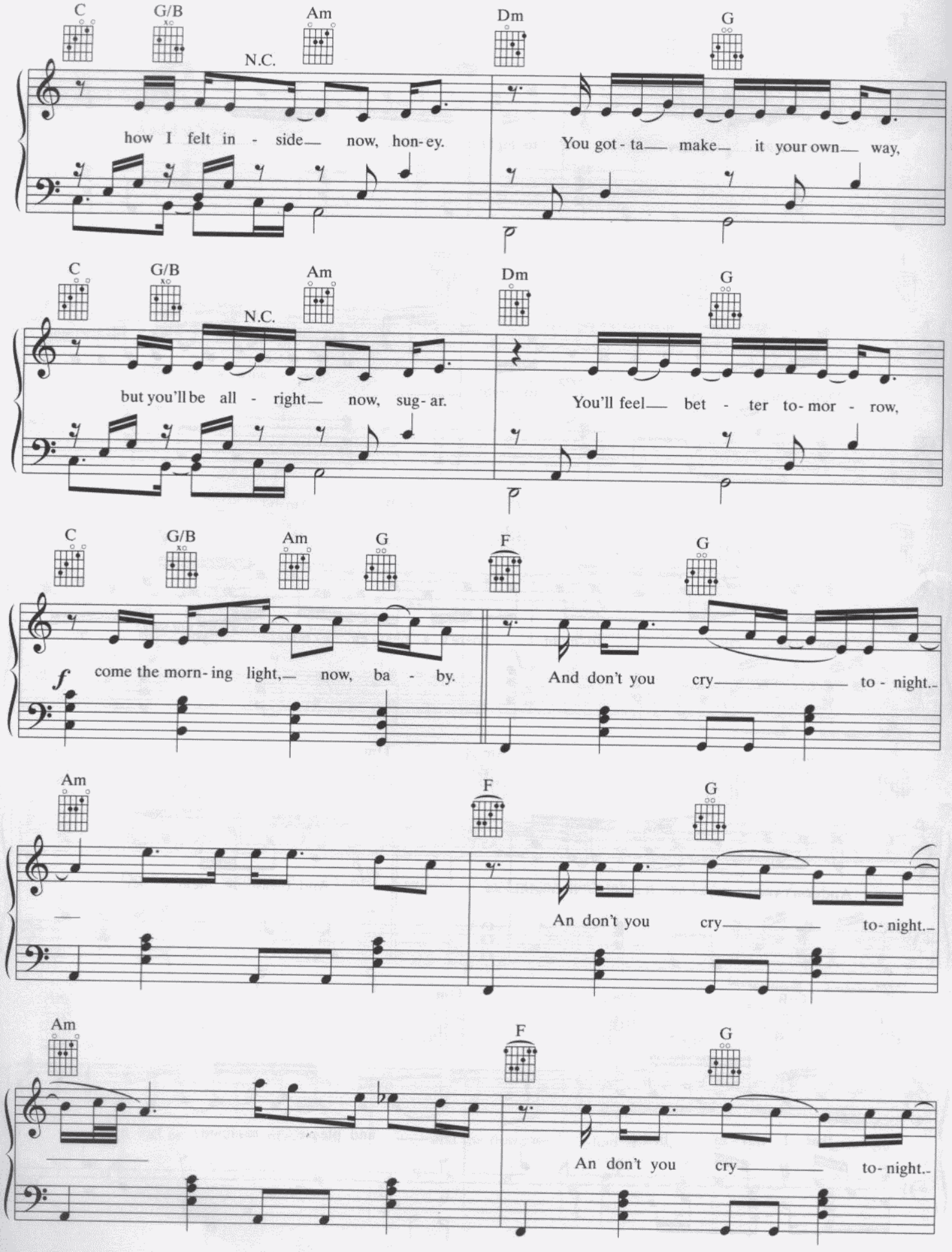
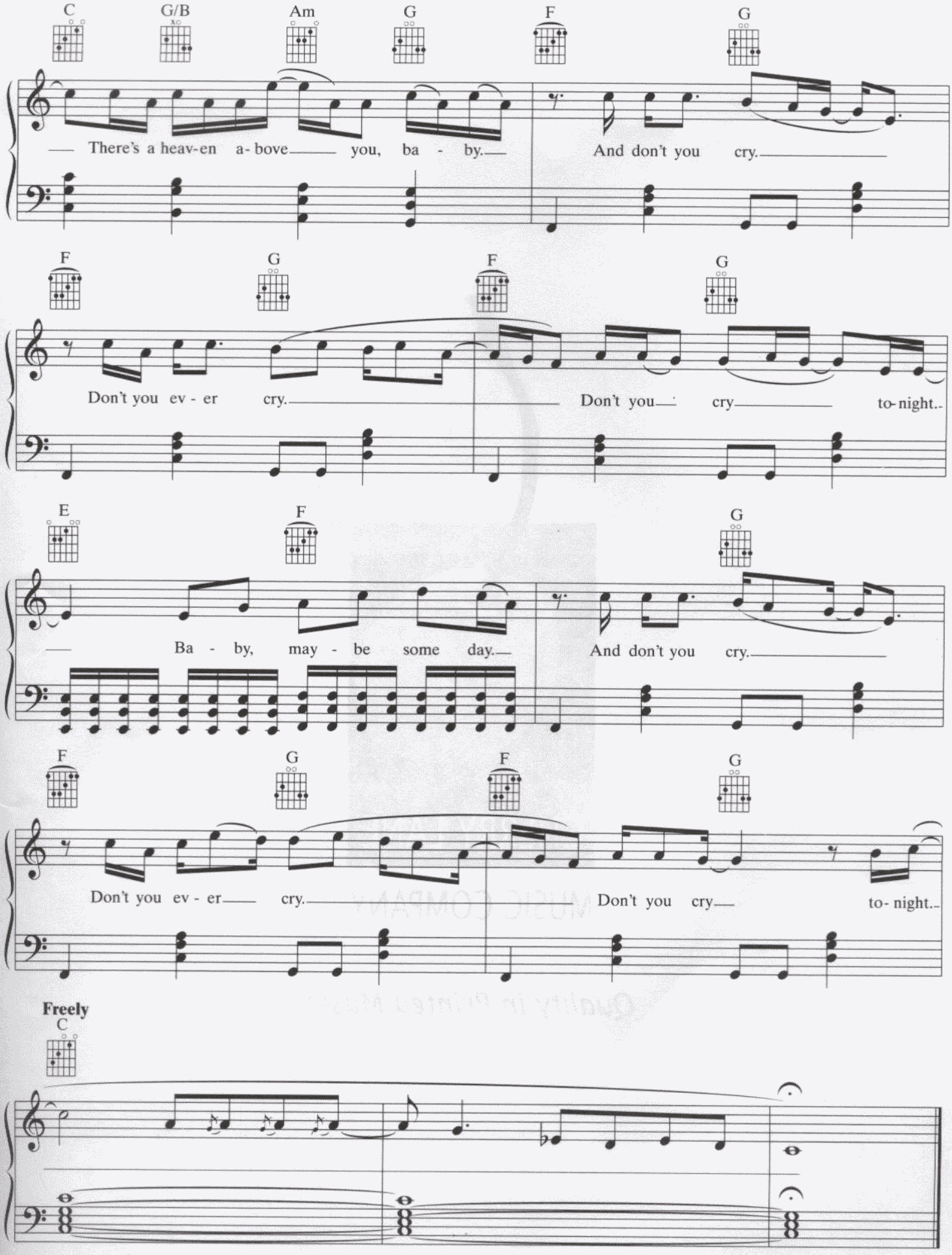

Am
Dm
G
C
G/B
N.C.
I know how you feel in-side. I've, I've been there be-fore.
Am
Dm
G
C
N.C.
Some-thing is chang - in' in-side you, and don't you know.
F
G
Am
Don't you cry to-night. I still love you, ba - by.
F
G
Am
Don't you cry to-night.
F
G
C
G/B
Am
G
Don't you cry to-night. There's a heav-en a-bove you, ba - by.


F
G
Am
And don't you cry to- night.
Am
Dm
G
C
G/B
N.C.
Give me a whis - per,
and give me a sigh.
Am
Dm
G
C
G/B
N.C.
Give me a kiss be- fore you
tell me good- bye.
Am
Dm
G
C
G/B
N.C.
Don't you take it so hard now,
and please don't take it so bad.
Am
Dm
G
C
G/B
Am
G
I'll still be think- ing of you
and the times we
had, ba - by.


F G Am
And don't you cry to- night.
F G Am
Don't you cry to- night.
F G C G/B Am G
Don't you cry to- night. There's a heav- en a- bove you, ba - by.
f
F G Am Dm G
And don't you cry to- night.
mf
And please re- mem - ber
C G/B Am Dm G
N.C.
that I nev - er lied.
Oh, and please re- mem - ber


C
G/B
Am
Dm
G
N.C.
how I felt in - side— now, hon-ey.
You got - ta— make— it your own— way,
C
G/B
Am
Dm
G
N.C.
but you'll be all - right— now, sug-ar.
You'll feel— bet - ter to-mor - row,
C
G/B
Am
G
F
G
f
come the morn-ing light,— now, ba - by.
And don't you cry— to - night.
Am
F
G
An don't you cry— to-night.
Am
F
G
An don't you cry— to-night.


C G/B Am G F G
There's a heav-en a- bove you, ba - by. And don't you cry.
F G F G
Don't you ev - er cry. Don't you cry to-night.
E F G
Ba - by, may - be some day. And don't you cry.
F G F G
Don't you ev - er cry. Don't you cry to- night.
Freely
C

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